TWO LEGION of SUPER-HEROES STORIES IN EVERY ISSUE!
ADVENTURE COMICS
$1.25
$1.50 CANADIAN
NO. 499
MAY
WHO IS THE LEGION'S TRAITOR ?
SATURN GIRL STEALS SUPER-POWERS FROM THE LEGION!
THE BIGGEST LITTLE BUY IN COMICS

CONTENTS

PLASTIC MAN ..... Page 3
LEGION • "The Fantastic Spy" ..... Page 13
AQUAMAN • "A Kingdom to Re-Build" ..... Page 25
SHAZAM • "The Talking Tiger" ..... Page 40
SANDMAN • "The Villain From Valhalla" ..... Page 49
LEGION • "The Stolen Super-Powers" ..... Page 59
SHAZAM • "The Man in the Moon" ..... Page 70
SPECTRE • "Pilgrims of Peril" ..... Page 76

Jenette Kahn, President and Publisher
Joe Orlando, Vice Pres.-Editorial Director
Dick Giordano, Managing Editor
Carl Gafford and Nicola Cuti, Editors
Karen Berger, Editorial Coordinator

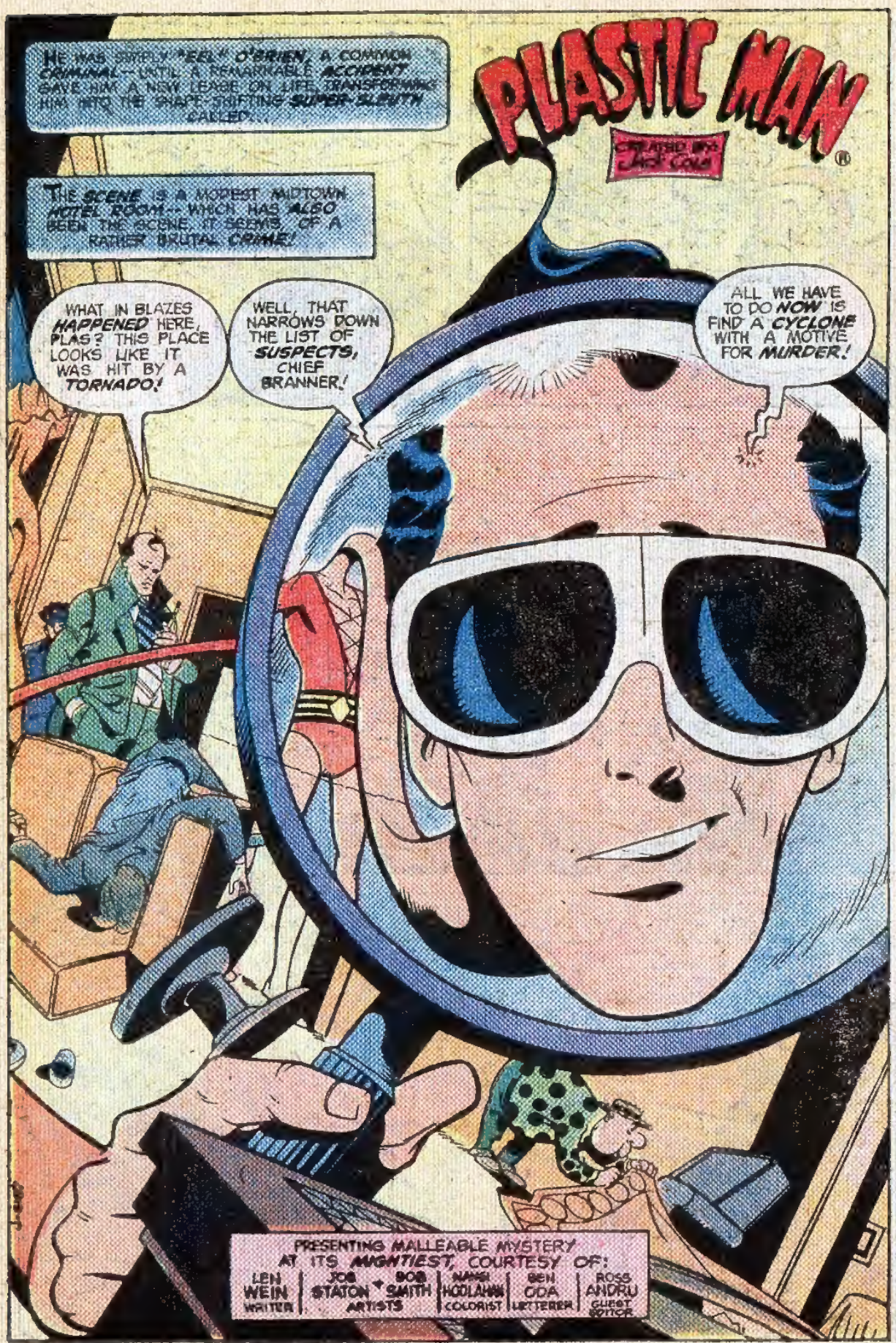
Bob Rozakis, Production Manager
Paul Levitz, Vice President-Operations
Bruce Bristow, Marketing Director
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer

ADVENTURE COMICS, (USPS 007-880), Vol. 48, No. 499, May, 1983. Published monthly by DC COMICS INC., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Copyright © 1983 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

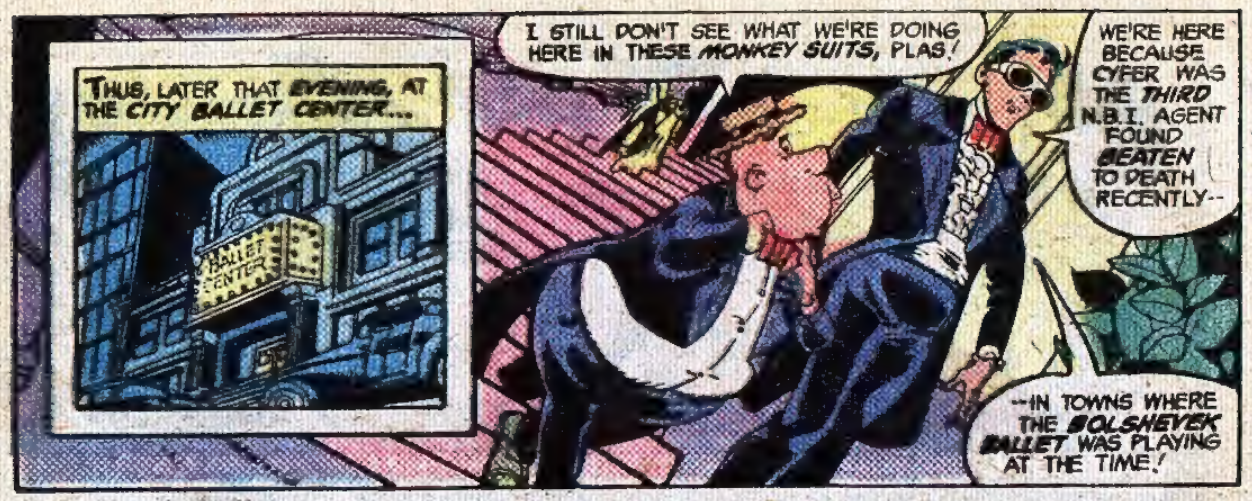
SUBSCRIPTION DEPT.: DC COMICS INC., P.O. Box 1308-F, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024. Annual subscription rate $15.00. Outside U.S.A. $16.00.

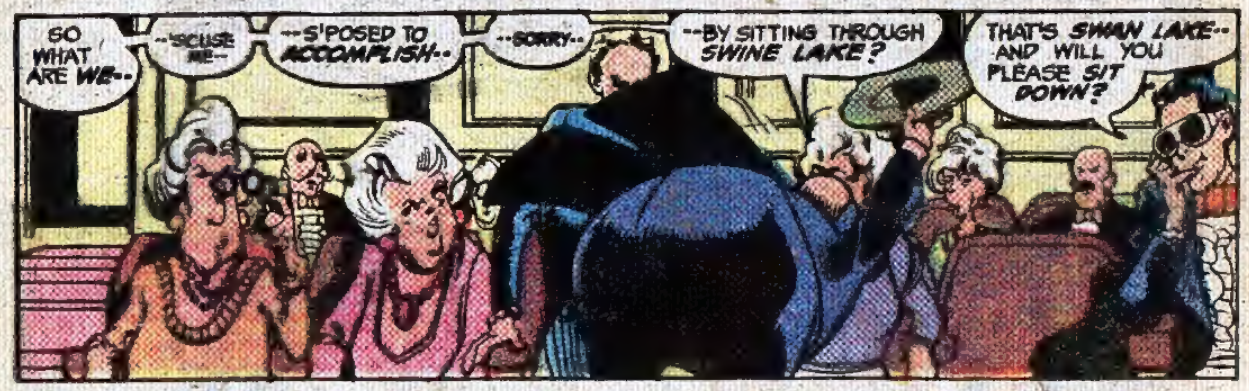
POSTMASTER: Send address change to DC COMICS INC., P.O. Box 1308-F, Fort Lee, N.J. 07024.

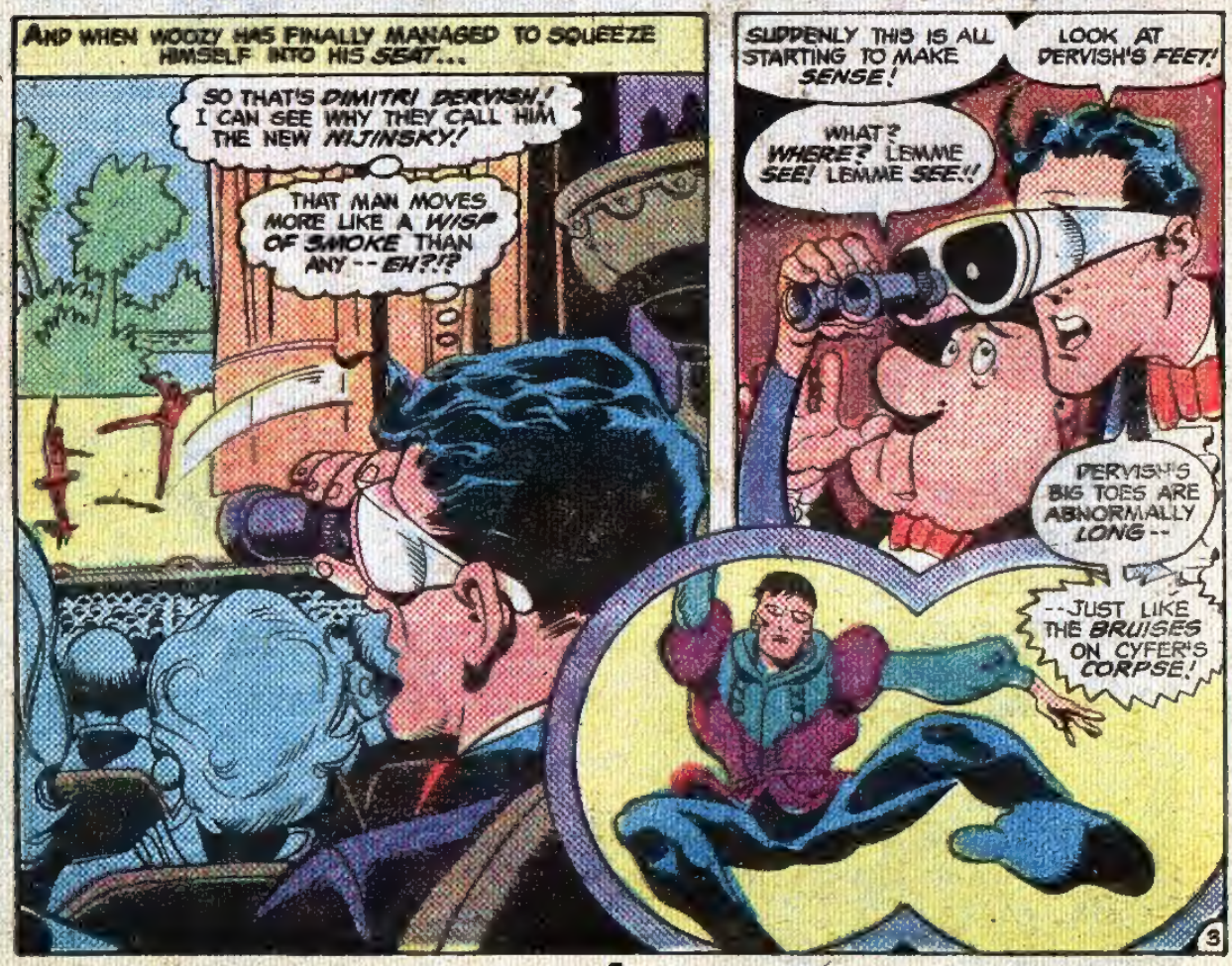
A Warner Communications Company

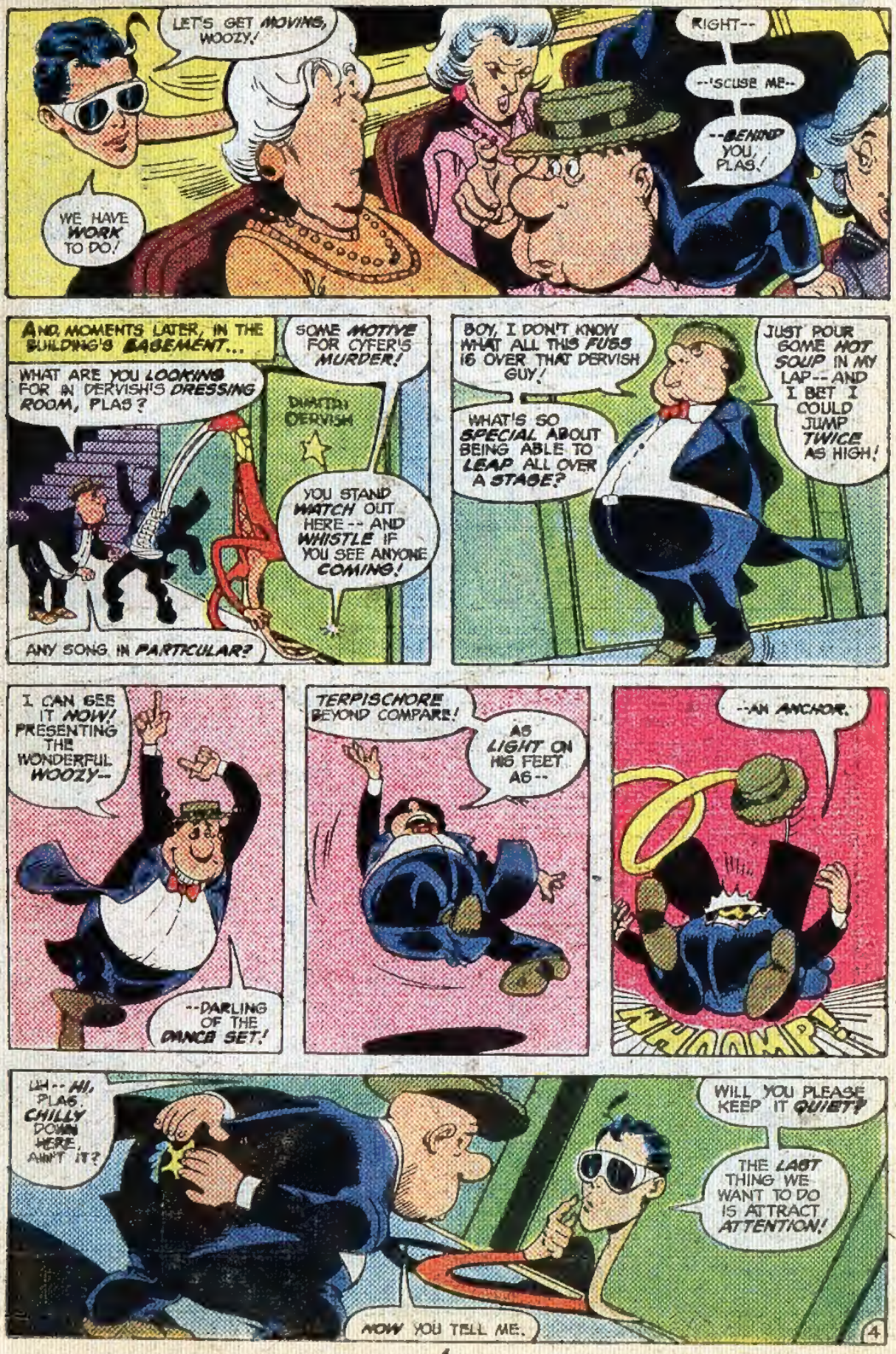

PLASTIC MAN®
CREATED BY JACK COLE
HE WAS SIMPLY "EEL" O'BRIEN, A COMMON CRIMINAL — UNTIL A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT GAVE HIM A NEW LEASE ON LIFE, TRANSFORMING HIM INTO THE SHAPE-SHIFTING SUPER-SLEUTH CALLED...
THE SCENE IS A MODEST MIDTOWN HOTEL ROOM — WHICH HAS ALSO BEEN THE SCENE, IT SEEMS, OF A RATHER BRUTAL CRIME!
WHAT IN BLAZES HAPPENED HERE, PLAS? THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE IT WAS HIT BY A TORNADO!
WELL, THAT NARROWS DOWN THE LIST OF SUSPECTS, CHIEF BRANNER!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS FIND A CYCLONE WITH A MOTIVE FOR MURDER!
PRESENTING MALLEABLE MYSTERY AT ITS MIGHTIEST, COURTESY OF:
LEN WEIN WRITER
JOE STATON ▼ BOB SMITH ARTISTS
NANCI HODLAHAN COLORIST
BEN ODA LETTERER
ROSS ANDRU GUEST EDITOR

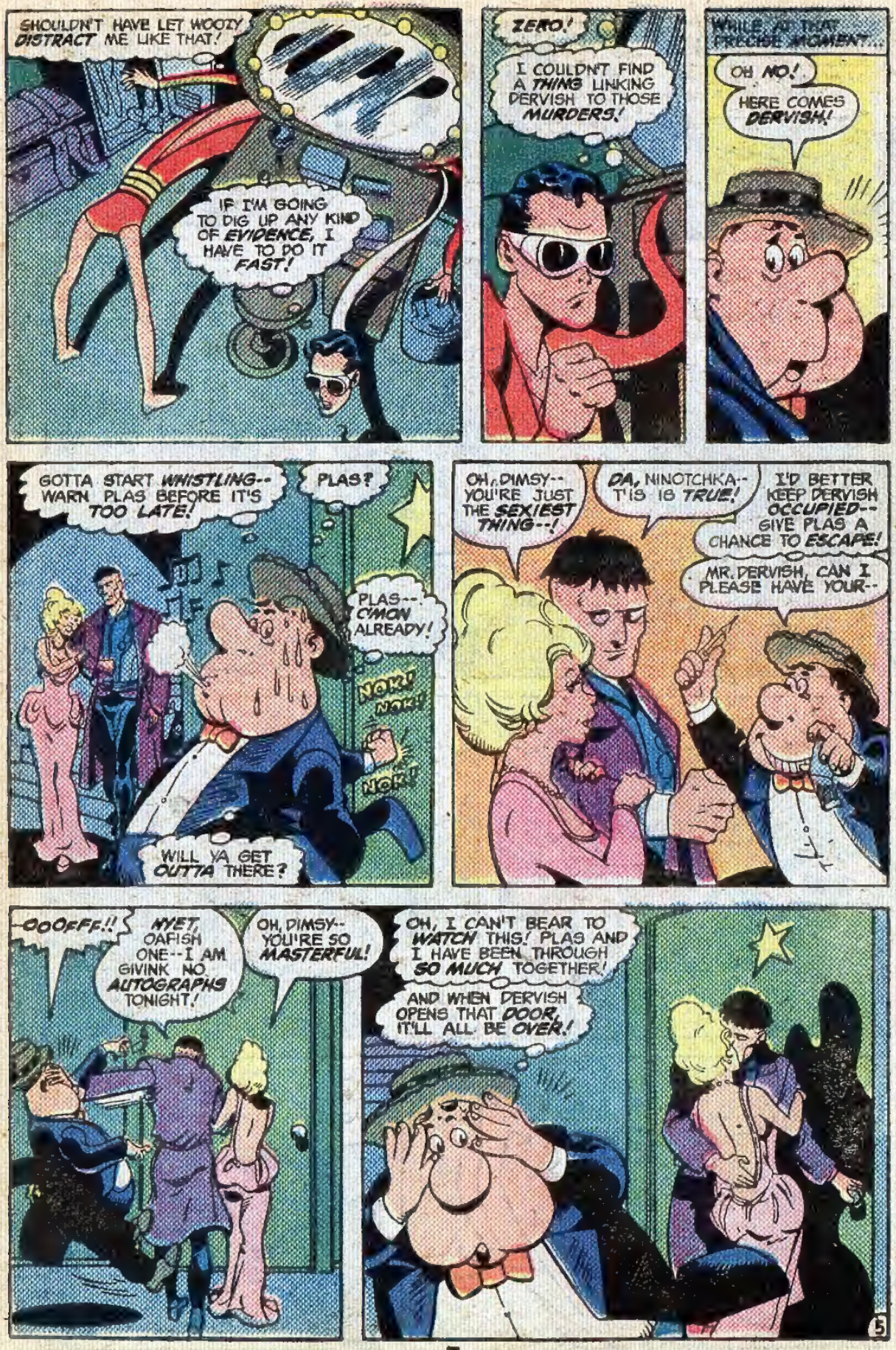
HOW IS AGENT CYFER, CHIEF?
ABOUT AS DEAD AS THEY COME!
EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY HAS BEEN BROKEN!
BUT THE MOST PUZZLING THING ABOUT THE CORPSE IS THE SHAPE OF THESE BRUISES!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SWEAR THEY LOOKED LIKE-- FOOTPRINTS!
AND FOOTPRINTS WITH AN ABNORMALLY LONG BIG TOE, IT SEEMS!
HOW ODD.
POOR OLD CYFER-- LOOKS LIKE HE FINALLY BOUGHT THE BIG ONE!
GUESS HE WON'T BE NEEDING THIS ANY MORE THEN!
JACKPOT! WOOZY WINKS, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY--
UH-OH.
WELL, IF YOU'D LOOKED PAST THE BILLFOLD, YOU MIGHT'VE FOUND--
--BALLET TICKETS?!?
BUT CYFER HATED THE BALLET!
HONEST, PLAS, I WAS JUST--UH-- LOOKING FOR CLUES!
THEN THERE MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING SPECIAL ABOUT THIS ONE IN PARTICULAR!
CYFER WAS OBVIOUSLY ON TO SOMETHING, CHIEF!
I ALSO FOUND THIS POSTER AMONG CYFER'S BELONGINGS!
THE BOLSHEVEK BALLET STARRING DIMITRI DERVISH
I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME WOOZY AND I ACQUIRED A LITTLE CULTURE!
PLAS-- NO! YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! THAT BALLET STUFF IS FOR SISSIES!
DON'T EVER LET RUDOLF NUREYEV CATCH YOU SAYING THAT, WOOZY!
JUST LOOK AT IT THIS WAY--IT BEATS GOING TO THE DENTIST!
2


THUS, LATER THAT EVENING, AT THE CITY BALLET CENTER...
BALLET CENTER
I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE IN THESE MONKEY SUITS, PLAS!
WE'RE HERE BECAUSE CYFER WAS THE THIRD N.B.I. AGENT FOUND BEATEN TO DEATH RECENTLY--
--IN TOWNS WHERE THE BOLSHEVEK BALLET WAS PLAYING AT THE TIME!


SO WHAT ARE WE--
--'SCUSE ME--
--S'POSED TO ACCOMPLISH--
--SORRY--
--BY SITTING THROUGH SWINE LAKE?
THAT'S SWAN LAKE-- AND WILL YOU PLEASE SIT DOWN?


AND WHEN WOOZY HAS FINALLY MANAGED TO SQUEEZE HIMSELF INTO HIS SEAT...
SO THAT'S DIMITRI DERVISH! I CAN SEE WHY THEY CALL HIM THE NEW NIJINSKY!
THAT MAN MOVES MORE LIKE A WISP OF SMOKE THAN ANY -- EH?!?
SUDDENLY THIS IS ALL STARTING TO MAKE SENSE!
LOOK AT DERVISH'S FEET!
WHAT? WHERE? LEMME SEE! LEMME SEE!!
DERVISH'S BIG TOES ARE ABNORMALLY LONG--
--JUST LIKE THE BRUISES ON CYFER'S CORPSE!
3


LET'S GET MOVING, WOOZY!
WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
RIGHT--
--'SCUSE ME--
--BEHIND YOU, PLAS!
AND, MOMENTS LATER, IN THE BUILDING'S BASEMENT...
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR IN DERVISH'S DRESSING ROOM, PLAS?
SOME MOTIVE FOR CYFER'S MURDER!
DIMITRI DERVISH
YOU STAND WATCH OUT HERE -- AND WHISTLE IF YOU SEE ANYONE COMING!
ANY SONG IN PARTICULAR?
BOY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL THIS FUSS IS OVER THAT DERVISH GUY!
WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT BEING ABLE TO LEAP ALL OVER A STAGE?
JUST POUR SOME HOT SOUP IN MY LAP -- AND I BET I COULD JUMP TWICE AS HIGH!
I CAN SEE IT NOW! PRESENTING THE WONDERFUL WOOZY--
--DARLING OF THE DANCE SET!
TERPISCHORE BEYOND COMPARE!
AS LIGHT ON HIS FEET AS --
--AN ANCHOR.
KHOOMP!
UH -- HI, PLAS. CHILLY DOWN HERE, AIN'T IT?
WILL YOU PLEASE KEEP IT QUIET?
THE LAST THING WE WANT TO DO IS ATTRACT ATTENTION!
NOW YOU TELL ME.
4


SHOULDN'T HAVE LET WOOZY DISTRACT ME LIKE THAT!
IF I'M GOING TO DIG UP ANY KIND OF EVIDENCE, I HAVE TO DO IT FAST!
ZERO!
I COULDN'T FIND A THING LINKING DERVISH TO THOSE MURDERS!
WHILE AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT...
OH NO!
HERE COMES DERVISH!
GOTTA START WHISTLING-- WARN PLAS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
PLAS?
PLAS-- C'MON ALREADY!
NOK! NOK! NOK!
WILL YA GET OUTTA THERE?
OH, DIMSY-- YOU'RE JUST THE SEXIEST THING--!
DA, NINOTCHKA-- T'IS IS TRUE!
I'D BETTER KEEP DERVISH OCCUPIED-- GIVE PLAS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
MR. DERVISH, CAN I PLEASE HAVE YOUR--
OOOFFF!!
NYET, OAFISH ONE-- I AM GIVINK NO AUTOGRAPHS TONIGHT!
OH, DIMSY-- YOU'RE SO MASTERFUL!
OH, I CAN'T BEAR TO WATCH THIS! PLAS AND I HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH TOGETHER!
AND WHEN DERVISH OPENS THAT DOOR, IT'LL ALL BE OVER!
5

BUT WHEN THE BALKAN BALLET GREAT AT LAST ENTERS HIS DRESSING ROOM...
EXCELLENT! EVERYT'ING IS PRECISELY AS I LEFT IT!
NOW THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING!
TRIXIE WAS CHARMINK, BUT I MUST BE ALONE NOW-- TO CONTACT THE MASTER!
EVEN IF T'OSE FOOLS FROM THE N.B.I. SUSPECT ME, T'EY VOULD NEVER LOCATE MY SECRET TRANSMITTER--
--HIDDEN BEHIND T'IS MIRROR!
MIND IF I LISTEN?
T'IS IS DIMITRI DERVISH CALLING THE SUPREME LEADER! ARE YOU T'ERE, MASTER?
REPORT, DERVISH-- I AM LISTENING!
I HAVE BEEN FORCED TO KILL A T'IRD N.B.I. AGENT WHO VAS GETTINK TOO CLOSE TO THE TRUTH!
BUT TONIGHT I VILL STEAL THE FINAL COMPONENT YOU REQUIRE FROM T'IS CITY'S ACME LABS!
SPLENDID, DERVISH!
I VILL CONTACT YOU AGAIN TOMORROW-- AFTER THE DEED IS DONE!
I WILL BE WAITING, DERVISH! DO NOT FAIL ME!
I KNOW THE PRICE OF FAILURE, MASTER--YOU CAN RELY ON ME!
BUT VHEN I HAVE DONE AS YOU HAVE COMMANDED ME-- VHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT--
--IT IS I WHO VILL BE THE MASTER, AND YOU WHO VILL BE THE SLAVE!
PLAS! WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?
I WHISTLED THROUGH MY ENTIRE REPERTOIRE --TWICE!
SORRY ABOUT THAT--BUT I WAS BUSY EAVESDROPPING!
I'M NOT ENTIRELY CERTAIN WHAT DERVISH IS INVOLVED IN--BUT BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS OVER, I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
BOY, SURE IS DRAFTY IN HERE, AIN'T IT?
6

THUS LATER THAT SAME NIGHT...
T'EY GAY THE SECURITY HERE IS VERY T'OROUGH!
ACME LABS
THE ENTIRE COMPLEX IS SURROUNDED BY AN ELECTRIFIED FENCE!
BUT FENCES MEAN NOT'ING TO ONE WHO CAN LEAP LIKE DIMITRI DERVISH!
YOU WERE RIGHT, PLAS!
ACME LAB
THIS GUY IS SOME KIND'A SUPER-SPY!
WONDER WHAT HE'S AFTER!
THE ONLY WAY TO LEARN THAT IS TO FOLLOW HIM!
AND WE'D BETTER HURRY!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE TOP SECURITY LAB!
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY WE DIDN'T LET THE N.B.I. HANDLE THIS!
BECAUSE DERVISH HAS ALREADY KILLED THREE N.B.I. AGENTS--THAT'S WHY!
NOW BE QUIET WHILE I CHECK ON--HUH?
LOOKS LIKE DERVISH HAS GOTTEN A JUMP ON US!
HE SNUCK INTO THE BUILDING THROUGH THE AIR DUCT SYSTEM!
I'M GOING IN AFTER HIM, WOOZY! YOU HEAD AROUND THE FRONT WAY--AND TRY TO CUT HIM OFF!
ANYTHING YOU SAY, PLAS--BUT I STILL THINK WE SHOULD CALL IN THE TROOPS!
7

MAYBE I'M MAKING A MISTAKE!
DERVISH WOULD HAVE TO BE SOME SOME SORT OF CONTORTIONIST TO MANEUVER THROUGH THESE NARROW DUCTS!
THE MASTER CHOSE VELL VHEN HE CHOSE ME!
MY TRIPLE-JOINTED BODY ALLOWS ME ACCESS TO ANYVHERE!
THIS MOMENTS LATER IN THE BUILDING'S INNER-MOST LAB...
THE MECHANISM VHICH THE MASTER SENT ME TO STEAL IS SOMEVHERE IN T'IS ROOM!
I MUST FIND IT QVICKLY, AND MAKE MY ESCAPE BEFORE--
AH! T'ERE IT IS!
T'IS DEVICE FITS THE MASTER'S DESCRIPTION--
--BUT I'D BEST EXAMINE IT UNDER BETTER LIGHTINK BEFORE I--
HEY--!! THAT SMARTS!
VHAT THE--?!?
THIS TIME, WE CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, DERVISH!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST-- FOR TREASON AND MURDER!
NYET! IT CANNOT BE--
--PLASTIC MAN!?!
AND DON'T FORGET HIS FEARLESS ASSISTANT WOOZY WINKS WHILE YOU'RE BUSY NAMING NAMES!
OUCH!
8

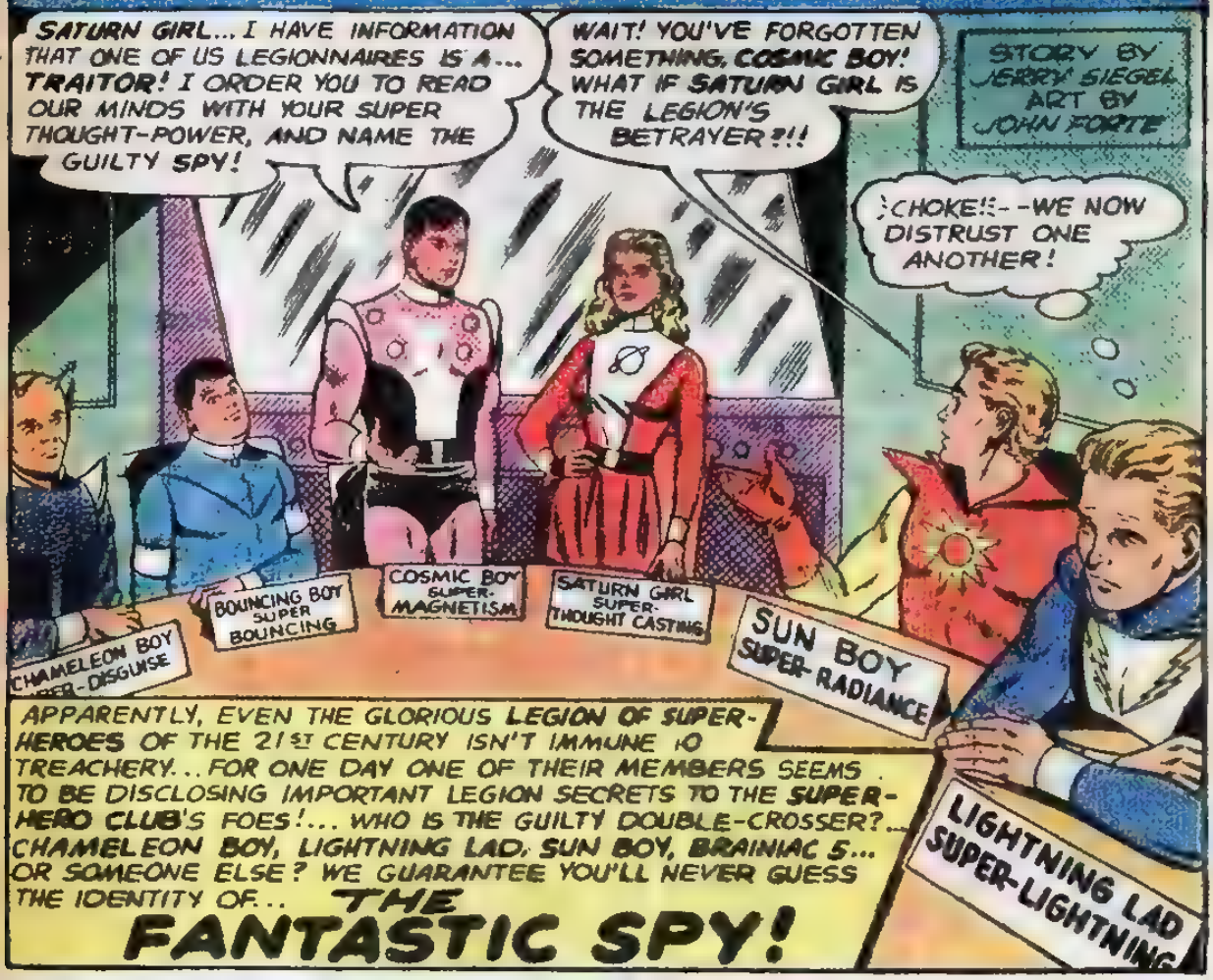
FOOLS, YOU HAVEN'T A PRAYER OF CAPTURING ME! I AM A MASTER OF THE FRENCH ART OF FOOT-FIGHTINK CALLED SAVATE!
WITH ONE KICK, I CAN SHATTER YOUR SPINE--
--LIKE T'IS!!
ISN'T IT TIME TO CALL IN REINFORCEMENTS YET, PLAS?
TOO LATE, WOOZY! WE'LL HAVE TO TACKLE HIM OURSELVES!
EXIT
T'EN YOU ARE VELCOME TO TRY, FOOLS--
--AND YOU ARE VELCOME TO DIE!
MOVE IT, WOOZY! WE HAVE TO CUT OFF HIS ESCAPE!
HOW DO I GET INTO THESE THINGS?
I'M TELLIN' YA, PLAS--
--I JUST DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR THIS KIND'A STUFF!
THEN YOU'D BETTER STAY BACK, WOOZY! I'LL HANDLE THIS WHIRLING DERVISH ALONE!
YOU DON'T HEAR ME ARGUIN', DO YA?
THIS MAY--
OFFF!!
--BE A LITTLE HARDER--
UUNNHH!!
--THAN I THOUGHT--!
9

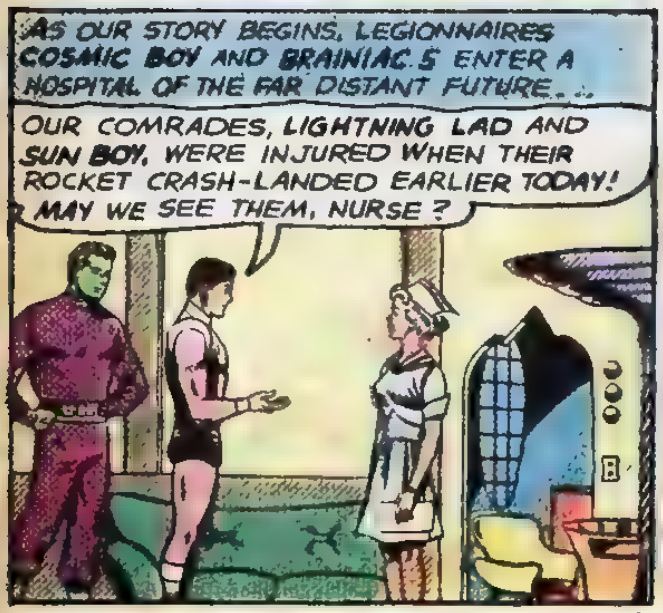
BUT IF YOU THINK I'M JUST GOING TO STAND HERE AND LET YOU KICK ME INTO OBLIVION--
--YOU'D BETTER THINK AGAIN!!
ULANFF!!
POW!
YOU'RE FINISHED, DERVISH -- SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL TELL US EVERYTHING!
THE NAME OF YOUR MYSTERIOUS EMPLOYER, FOR EXAMPLE!
DA, WHY NOT?
WHY SHOULD I BE THE ONLY ONE TO PAY FOR T'IS?
MY MASTER'S NAME IS--
ULANGGHH!!
HUH? WHAT KIND'A NAME IS UNGH?
DERVISH ISN'T TALKING, WOOZY--
--HE'S DEAD!
ULP.
AND THAT GIZMO HE CAME HERE TO STEAL HAS DISAPPEARED!
THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHIN' FISHY GOIN' ON HERE!
THERE CERTAINLY IS, WOOZY--AND WE'RE GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT...
...EVEN IF IT KILLS US!
DID YA REALLY HAVE TO ADD THAT LAST PART?

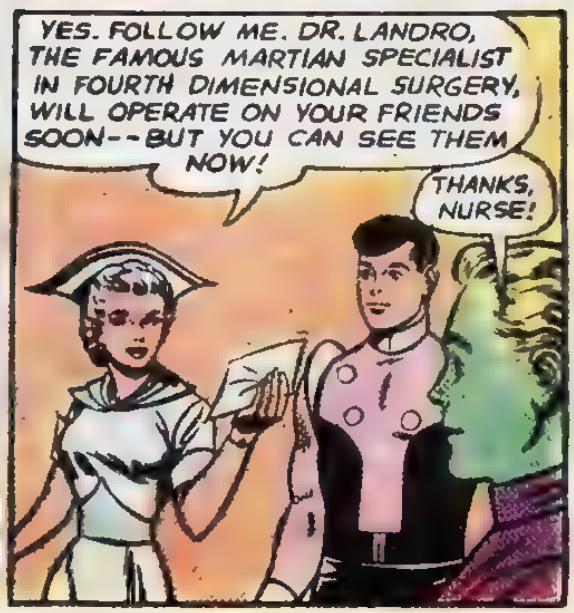
NEXT ISSUE: PLAS AND WOOZY RISK THEIR VERY LIVES TO CONFRONT THE MOST *INCREDIBLE KILLER* OF ALL / BE HERE TO MEET...

"CODENAME: PINKEYE!"

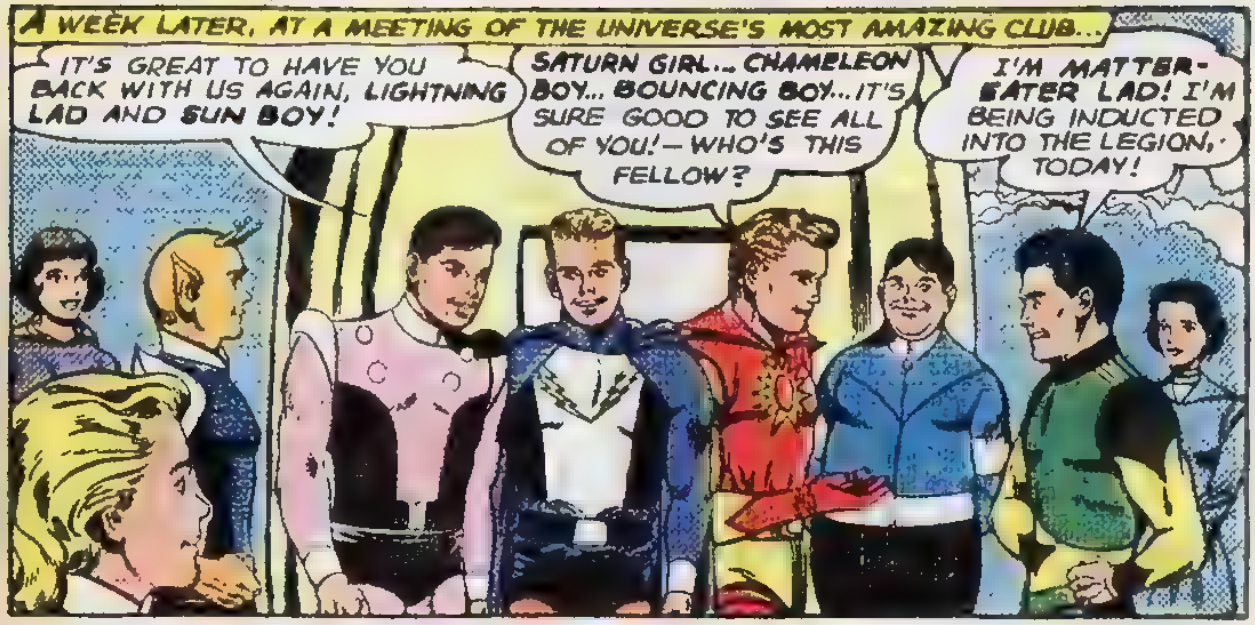
TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES

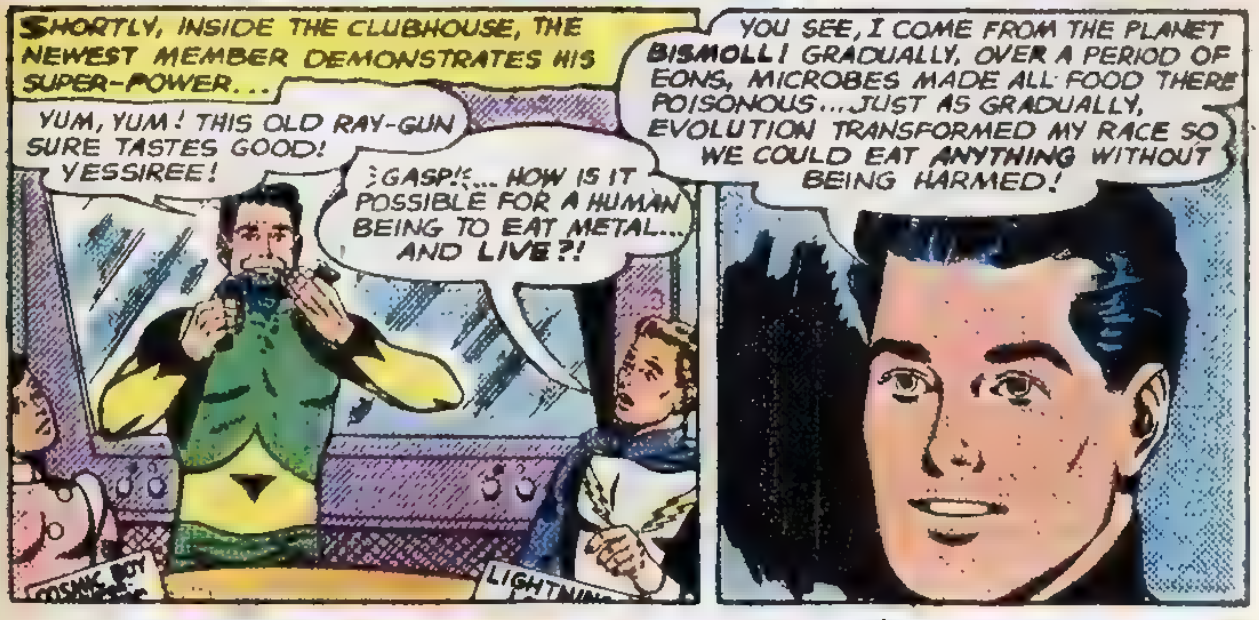

SATURN GIRL... I HAVE INFORMATION THAT ONE OF US LEGIONNAIRES IS A... TRAITOR! I ORDER YOU TO READ OUR MINDS WITH YOUR SUPER THOUGHT-POWER, AND NAME THE GUILTY SPY!
WAIT! YOU'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING, COSMIC BOY! WHAT IF SATURN GIRL IS THE LEGION'S BETRAYER?!!
STORY BY JERRY SIEGEL ART BY JOHN FORTE
CHOKE!!--WE NOW DISTRUST ONE ANOTHER!
CHAMELEON BOY SUPER-DISGUISE
BOUNCING BOY SUPER BOUNCING
COSMIC BOY SUPER-MAGNETISM
SATURN GIRL SUPER-THOUGHT CASTING
SUN BOY SUPER-RADIANCE
LIGHTNING LAD SUPER-LIGHTNING
APPARENTLY, EVEN THE GLORIOUS LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES OF THE 21ST CENTURY ISN'T IMMUNE TO TREACHERY... FOR ONE DAY ONE OF THEIR MEMBERS SEEMS TO BE DISCLOSING IMPORTANT LEGION SECRETS TO THE SUPER-HERO CLUB'S FOES!... WHO IS THE GUILTY DOUBLE-CROSSER? CHAMELEON BOY, LIGHTNING LAD, SUN BOY, BRAINIAC 5... OR SOMEONE ELSE? WE GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER GUESS THE IDENTITY OF... THE FANTASTIC SPY!

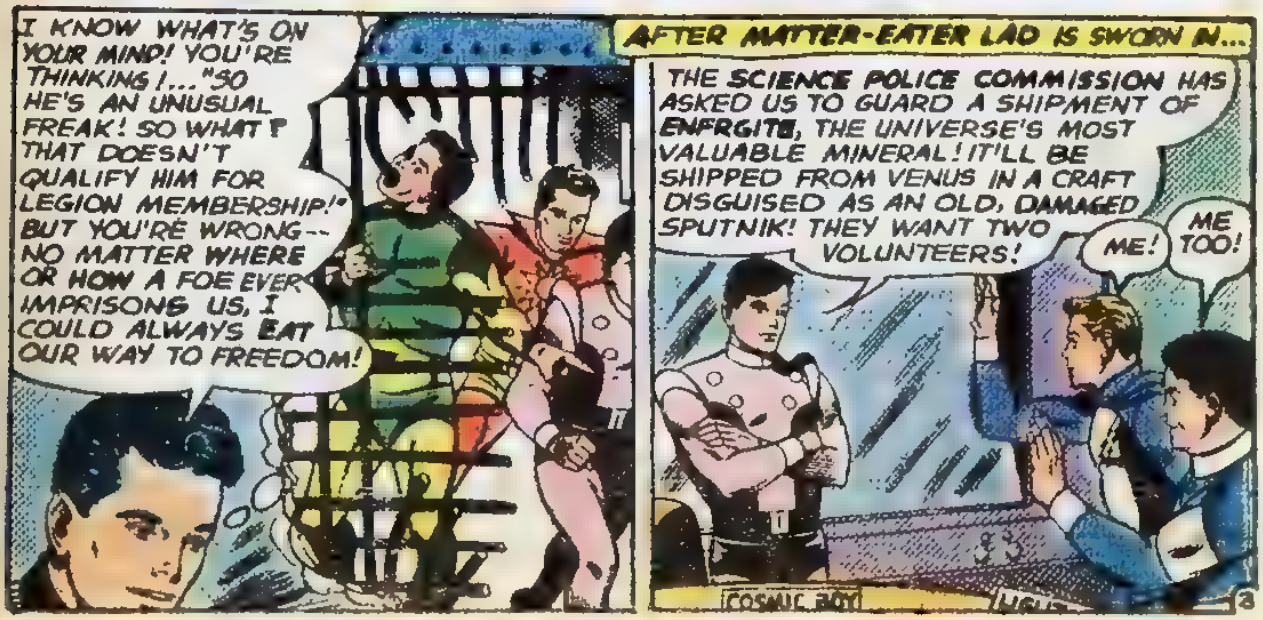

AS OUR STORY BEGINS, LEGIONNAIRES COSMIC BOY AND BRAINIAC 5 ENTER A HOSPITAL OF THE FAR DISTANT FUTURE...
OUR COMRADES, LIGHTNING LAD AND SUN BOY, WERE INJURED WHEN THEIR ROCKET CRASH-LANDED EARLIER TODAY! MAY WE SEE THEM, NURSE?

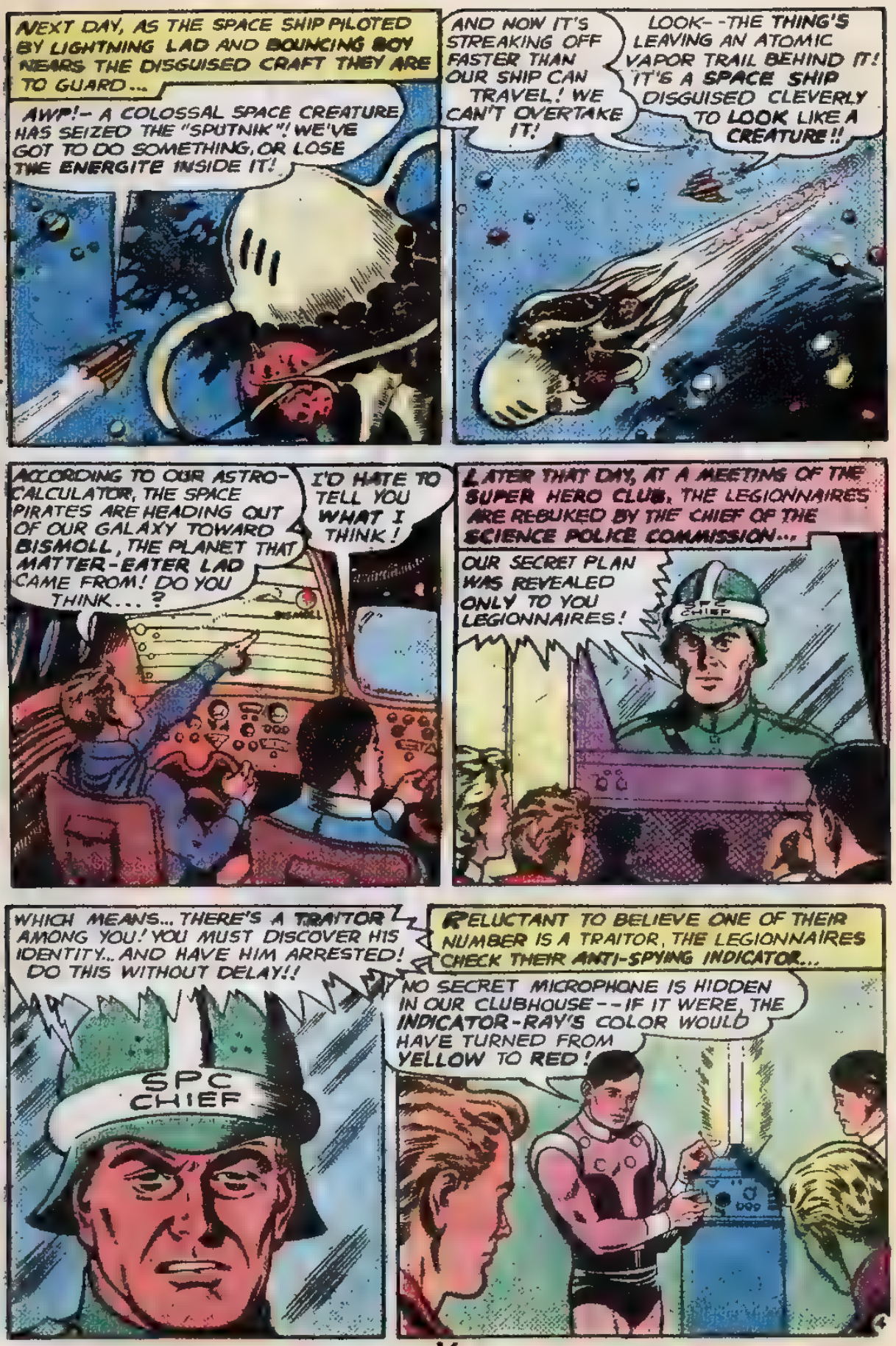

YES. FOLLOW ME. DR. LANDRO, THE FAMOUS MARTIAN SPECIALIST IN FOURTH DIMENSIONAL SURGERY, WILL OPERATE ON YOUR FRIENDS SOON--BUT YOU CAN SEE THEM NOW!
THANKS, NURSE!

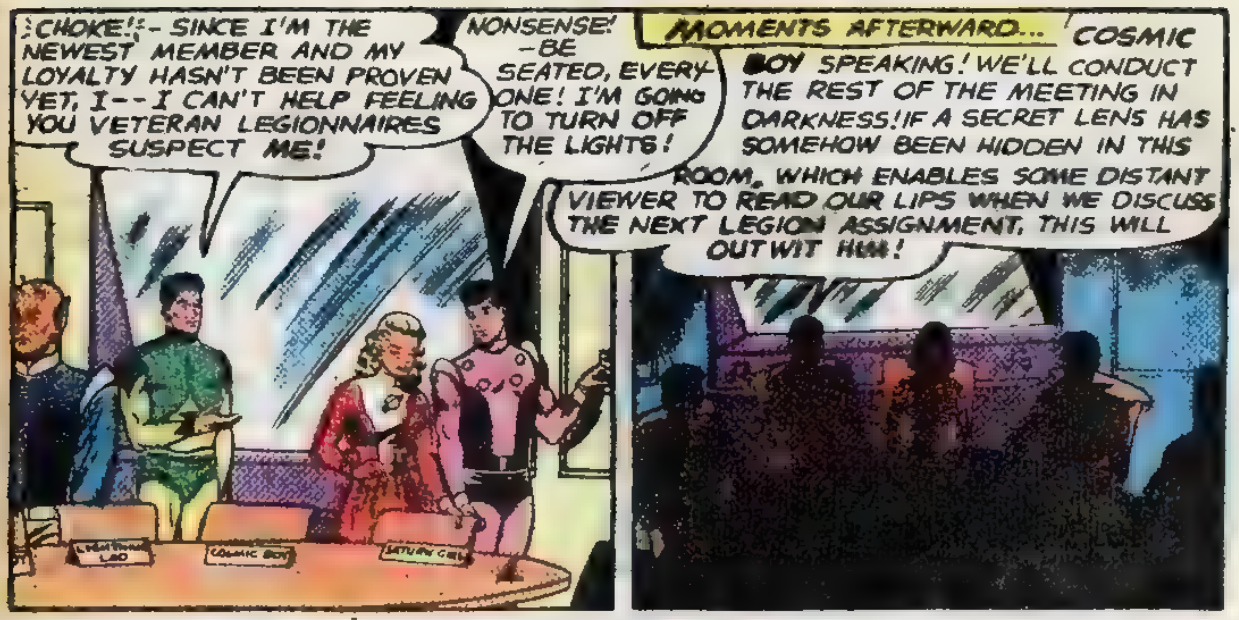
SHORTLY, AS THE CALLERS PRESENT GIFTS...
THESE MOVIE-GOGGLES ARE SWELL, PAL!
I KNEW YOU'D ENJOY THOSE SCENES OF YOURSELF USING YOUR SUPER-LIGHTNING POWER!
SPUTTERING JETS! THE MAGNIFYING LENS REVEALS TINY LIVING ANIMALS INSIDE THE RING'S HOLLOW GEM, BRAINIAC 5!
THEY'RE DESCENDANTS OF CREATURES WHICH WERE REDUCED TO THIS MICROSCOPIC SIZE BY THE SHRINKING-RAY OF MY VILLAINOUS GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER...
...THE ORIGINAL BRAINIAC! AN EVIL SCIENTIST, HE WAS ONE OF SUPERMAN'S WORST ENEMIES! I...I'M SORRY I'M THE DESCENDANT OF SUCH A WICKED MAN!
DON'T BE ASHAMED, BRAINIAC 5! WE KNOW YOU'RE AS GOOD AS HE WAS BAD!
PRESENTLY...
THIS IS DR. LANDRO!
I'M PROUD TO MEET YOU, LAD! I'M ONE OF THE LEGION'S GREATEST ADMIRERS! IN FACT, I'VE INSISTED ON OPERATING PERSONALLY ON YOUR FRIENDS, AND I REFUSE TO ACCEPT ANY PAYMENT!
SOON, IN THE OPERATING ROOM...
AS YOU CAN SEE, I OPERATE WITH INSTRUMENTS WHICH GO THROUGH SKIN AND FLESH VIA THE 4TH DIMENSION! NOTE HOW THIS CURATIVE CAPSULE ALSO BECOMES FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL UPON CONTACT WITH THE FORCEPS...
YOU ARE BEHOLDING A PAINLESS AND BLOODLESS OPERATION! AFTER PLACING THIS CAPSULE IN SUN BOY'S INJURED ANKLE, I'LL INSERT A SIMILAR CAPSULE IN LIGHTNING LAD'S DAMAGED KNEE!... THEY'LL BE CURED IN A FEW DAYS...!

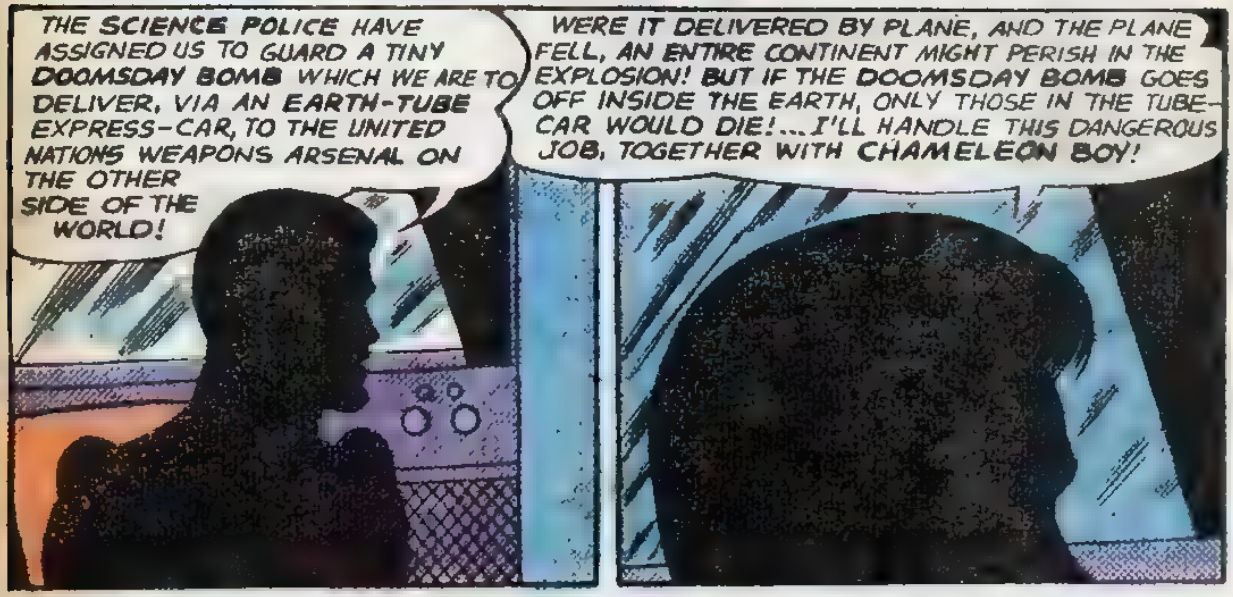

A WEEK LATER, AT A MEETING OF THE UNIVERSE'S MOST AMAZING CLUB...
IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US AGAIN, LIGHTNING LAD AND SUN BOY!
SATURN GIRL... CHAMELEON BOY... BOUNCING BOY... IT'S SURE GOOD TO SEE ALL OF YOU! — WHO'S THIS FELLOW?
I'M MATTER-EATER LAD! I'M BEING INDUCTED INTO THE LEGION, TODAY!

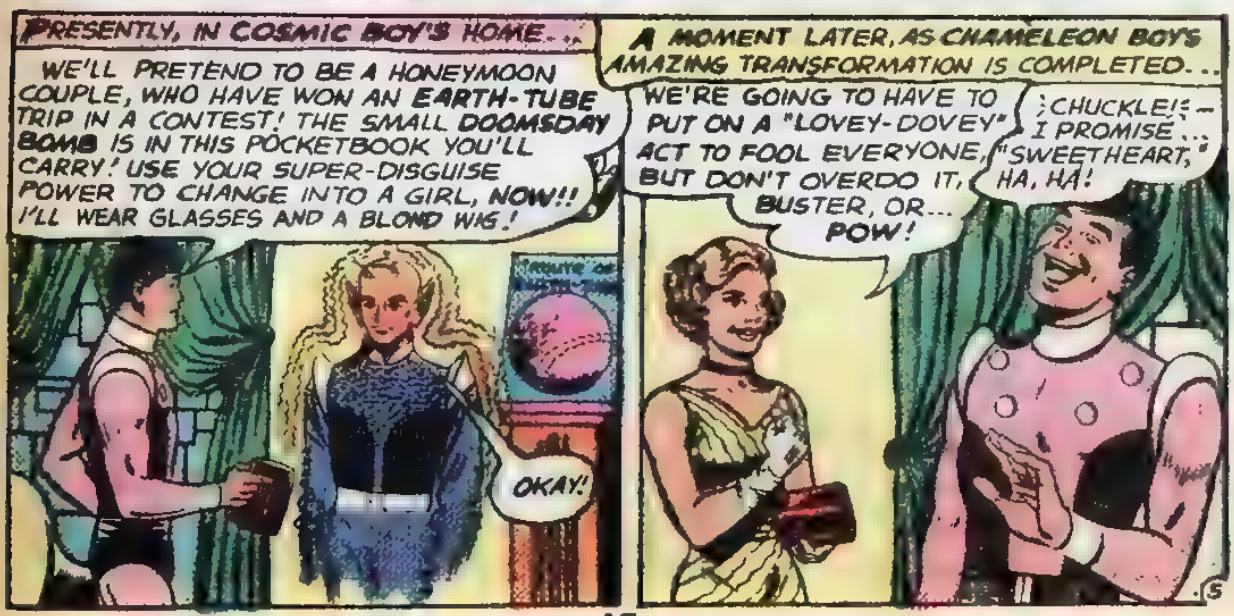

SHORTLY, INSIDE THE CLUBHOUSE, THE NEWEST MEMBER DEMONSTRATES HIS SUPER-POWER...
YUM, YUM! THIS OLD RAY-GUN SURE TASTES GOOD! YESSIREE!
GASP!... HOW IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A HUMAN BEING TO EAT METAL... AND LIVE?!
YOU SEE, I COME FROM THE PLANET BISMOLL! GRADUALLY, OVER A PERIOD OF EONS, MICROBES MADE ALL FOOD THERE POISONOUS... JUST AS GRADUALLY, EVOLUTION TRANSFORMED MY RACE SO WE COULD EAT ANYTHING WITHOUT BEING HARMED!
COSMIC BOY
LIGHTNING


I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND! YOU'RE THINKING!... "SO HE'S AN UNUSUAL FREAK! SO WHAT? THAT DOESN'T QUALIFY HIM FOR LEGION MEMBERSHIP!" BUT YOU'RE WRONG-- NO MATTER WHERE OR HOW A FOE EVER IMPRISONS US, I COULD ALWAYS EAT OUR WAY TO FREEDOM!
AFTER MATTER-EATER LAD IS SWORN IN...
THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION HAS ASKED US TO GUARD A SHIPMENT OF ENERGITE, THE UNIVERSE'S MOST VALUABLE MINERAL! IT'LL BE SHIPPED FROM VENUS IN A CRAFT DISGUISED AS AN OLD, DAMAGED SPUTNIK! THEY WANT TWO VOLUNTEERS!
ME!
ME TOO!
COSMIC BOY
LIGHTNING

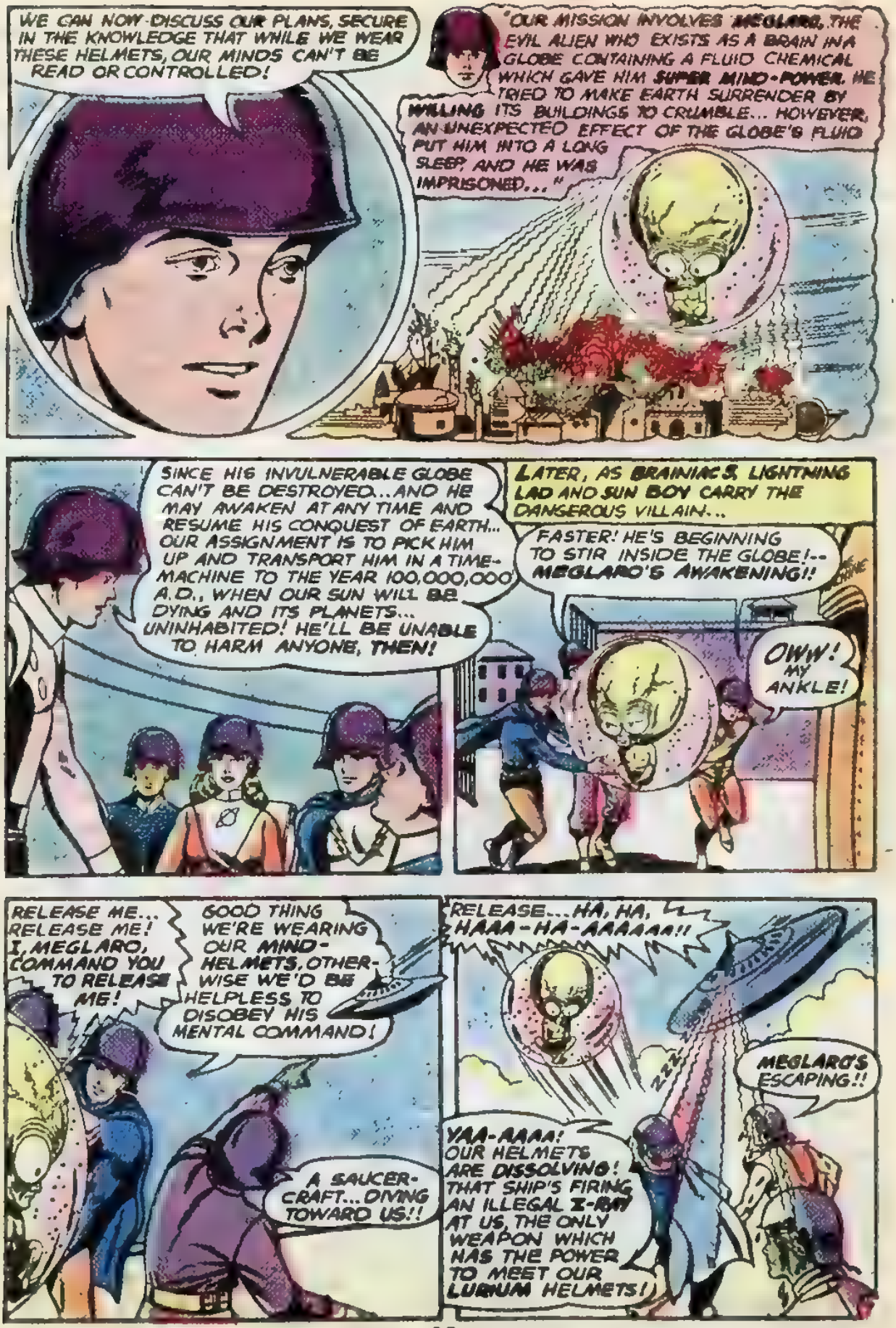

NEXT DAY, AS THE SPACE SHIP PILOTED BY LIGHTNING LAD AND BOUNCING BOY NEARS THE DISGUISED CRAFT THEY ARE TO GUARD...
AWP!- A COLOSSAL SPACE CREATURE HAS SEIZED THE "SPUTNIK"! WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, OR LOSE THE ENERGITE INSIDE IT!
AND NOW IT'S STREAKING OFF FASTER THAN OUR SHIP CAN TRAVEL! WE CAN'T OVERTAKE IT!
LOOK--THE THING'S LEAVING AN ATOMIC VAPOR TRAIL BEHIND IT! IT'S A SPACE SHIP DISGUISED CLEVERLY TO LOOK LIKE A CREATURE!!
ACCORDING TO OUR ASTRO-CALCULATOR, THE SPACE PIRATES ARE HEADING OUT OF OUR GALAXY TOWARD BISMOLL, THE PLANET THAT MATTER-EATER LAD CAME FROM! DO YOU THINK...?
I'D HATE TO TELL YOU WHAT I THINK!
LATER THAT DAY, AT A MEETING OF THE SUPER HERO CLUB, THE LEGIONNAIRES ARE REBUKED BY THE CHIEF OF THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION...
OUR SECRET PLAN WAS REVEALED ONLY TO YOU LEGIONNAIRES!
SPC CHIEF
WHICH MEANS... THERE'S A TRAITOR AMONG YOU! YOU MUST DISCOVER HIS IDENTITY.. AND HAVE HIM ARRESTED! DO THIS WITHOUT DELAY!!
SPC CHIEF
RELUCTANT TO BELIEVE ONE OF THEIR NUMBER IS A TRAITOR, THE LEGIONNAIRES CHECK THEIR ANTI-SPYING INDICATOR...
NO SECRET MICROPHONE IS HIDDEN IN OUR CLUBHOUSE--IF IT WERE, THE INDICATOR-RAY'S COLOR WOULD HAVE TURNED FROM YELLOW TO RED!

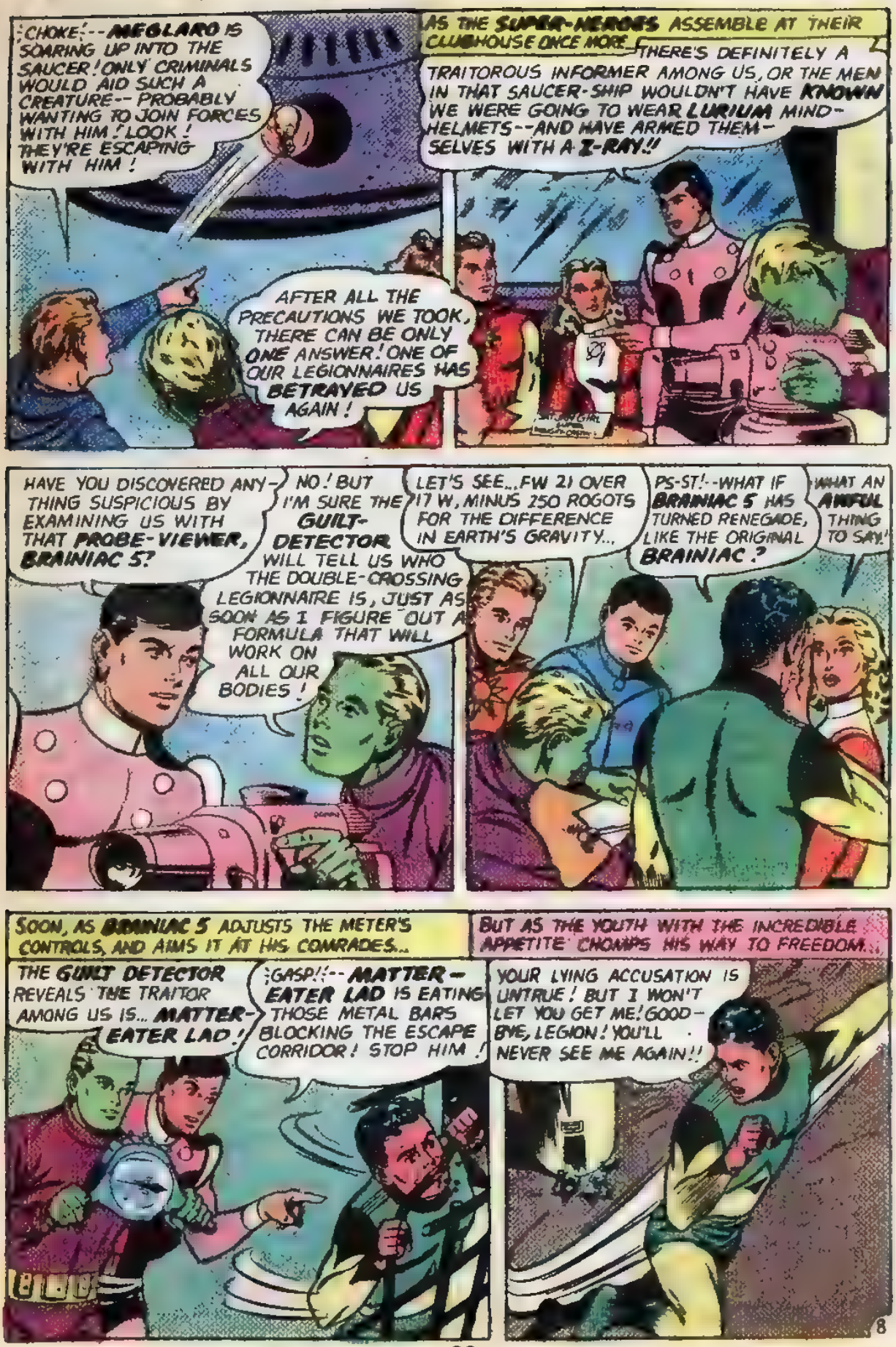

CHOKE!!- SINCE I'M THE NEWEST MEMBER AND MY LOYALTY HASN'T BEEN PROVEN YET, I--I CAN'T HELP FEELING YOU VETERAN LEGIONNAIRES SUSPECT ME!
NONSENSE! -BE SEATED, EVERYONE! I'M GOING TO TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD... COSMIC BOY SPEAKING! WE'LL CONDUCT THE REST OF THE MEETING IN DARKNESS! IF A SECRET LENS HAS SOMEHOW BEEN HIDDEN IN THIS ROOM, WHICH ENABLES SOME DISTANT VIEWER TO READ OUR LIPS WHEN WE DISCUSS THE NEXT LEGION ASSIGNMENT, THIS WILL OUTWIT HIM!
LIGHTNING LAD
COSMIC BOY
SATURN GIRL


THE SCIENCE POLICE HAVE ASSIGNED US TO GUARD A TINY DOOMSDAY BOMB WHICH WE ARE TO DELIVER, VIA AN EARTH-TUBE EXPRESS-CAR, TO THE UNITED NATIONS WEAPONS ARSENAL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD!
WERE IT DELIVERED BY PLANE, AND THE PLANE FELL, AN ENTIRE CONTINENT MIGHT PERISH IN THE EXPLOSION! BUT IF THE DOOMSDAY BOMB GOES OFF INSIDE THE EARTH, ONLY THOSE IN THE TUBE-CAR WOULD DIE!...I'LL HANDLE THIS DANGEROUS JOB, TOGETHER WITH CHAMELEON BOY!

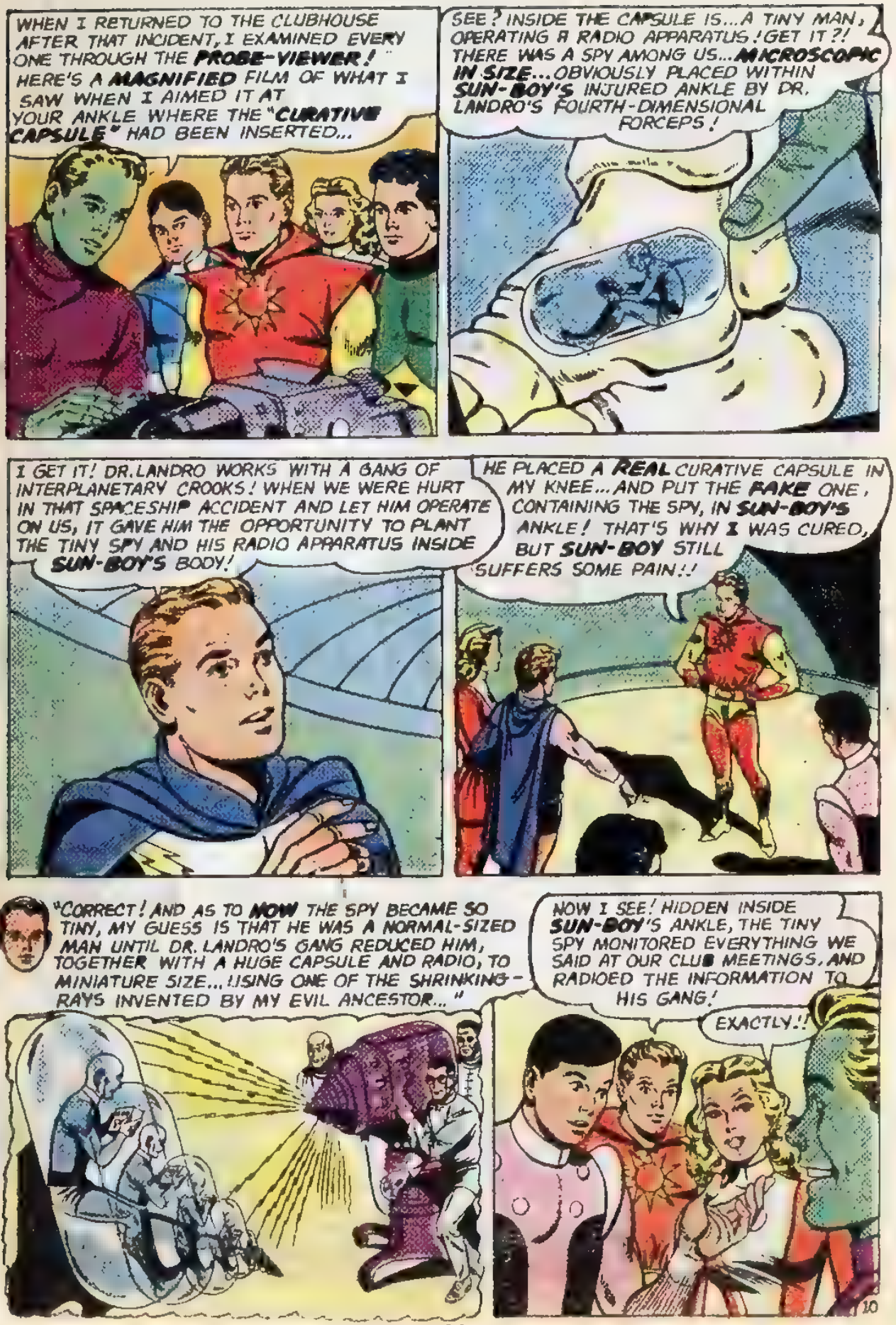

PRESENTLY, IN COSMIC BOY'S HOME...
WE'LL PRETEND TO BE A HONEYMOON COUPLE, WHO HAVE WON AN EARTH-TUBE TRIP IN A CONTEST! THE SMALL DOOMSDAY BOMB IS IN THIS POCKETBOOK YOU'LL CARRY! USE YOUR SUPER-DISGUISE POWER TO CHANGE INTO A GIRL, NOW!! I'LL WEAR GLASSES AND A BLOND WIG!
OKAY!
A MOMENT LATER, AS CHAMELEON BOY'S AMAZING TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETED...
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO PUT ON A "LOVEY-DOVEY" ACT TO FOOL EVERYONE, BUT DON'T OVERDO IT, BUSTER, OR... POW!
CHUCKLE!! -I PROMISE... "SWEETHEART," HA, HA!

HOURS AFTERWARD, AS THE TUBE-CAR ROCKETS THROUGH THE EARTH AT FANTASTIC SPEED...
WE'RE NEARING THE EARTH'S MOLTEN CENTER! SWALLOW YOUR FREEZE-PILLS, EVERYONE--YOU MUST DO SO TO SURVIVE THE GREAT HEAT WE'LL ENCOUNTER SHORTLY!
ISN'T THIS THRILLING, DARLING?!
AS THE PILLS TAKE EFFECT, THE PASSENGERS, FROZEN SOLID, ARE WHISKED THROUGH THE FIERY DANGER ZONE...
ONCE PAST THE AREA OF SUPER-INTENSE HEAT, THE EXPRESS-CAR'S PASSENGERS THAW RAPIDLY--BUT WHEN THE VEHICLE REACHES ITS DESTINATION...
GASP!--THE DOOMSDAY BOMB IS...GONE!
CHANGE BACK TO YOUR NORMAL FORM, CHAMELEON BOY!--OUR RUSE FAILED!
PRESENTLY, AT A SUPER-HERO CLUB EMERGENCY MEETING...
AGAIN, WE'VE GOOFED AN ASSIGNMENT!.. I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT ONE OF US IS A TRAITOR IN LEAGUE WITH CRIMINALS! PERHAPS OUR THOUGHTS ARE BEING READ BY SOME CRIMINAL WITH POWERS OF TELE PATHY! THEREFORE... DON YOUR MIND-HELMETS!
ONE MINUTE LATER...
I-I CAN'T READ YOUR MINDS ANY MORE WITH MY SUPER THOUGHT-POWER! I ONLY DETECT... STATIC!
THAT'S BECAUSE THESE MIND-HELMETS, MADE OF LURIUM METAL, SCRAMBLE OUR THOUGHT-WAVES! NOW PUT ON YOUR HELMET, SATURN GIRL!


WE CAN NOW DISCUSS OUR PLANS, SECURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT WHILE WE WEAR THESE HELMETS, OUR MINDS CAN'T BE READ OR CONTROLLED!
"OUR MISSION INVOLVES MEGLARO, THE EVIL ALIEN WHO EXISTS AS A BRAIN IN A GLOBE CONTAINING A FLUID CHEMICAL WHICH GAVE HIM SUPER MIND-POWER. HE TRIED TO MAKE EARTH SURRENDER BY WILLING ITS BUILDINGS TO CRUMBLE... HOWEVER, AN UNEXPECTED EFFECT OF THE GLOBE'S FLUID PUT HIM INTO A LONG SLEEP, AND HE WAS IMPRISONED..."
SINCE HIS INVULNERABLE GLOBE CAN'T BE DESTROYED...AND HE MAY AWAKEN AT ANY TIME AND RESUME HIS CONQUEST OF EARTH... OUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO PICK HIM UP AND TRANSPORT HIM IN A TIME-MACHINE TO THE YEAR 100,000,000 A.D., WHEN OUR SUN WILL BE DYING AND ITS PLANETS... UNINHABITED! HE'LL BE UNABLE TO HARM ANYONE, THEN!
LATER, AS BRAINIAC 5, LIGHTNING LAD AND SUN BOY CARRY THE DANGEROUS VILLAIN...
FASTER! HE'S BEGINNING TO STIR INSIDE THE GLOBE!-- MEGLARO'S AWAKENING!!
OWW! MY ANKLE!
RELEASE ME... RELEASE ME! I, MEGLARO, COMMAND YOU TO RELEASE ME!
GOOD THING WE'RE WEARING OUR MIND-HELMETS, OTHERWISE WE'D BE HELPLESS TO DISOBEY HIS MENTAL COMMAND!
A SAUCER-CRAFT... DIVING TOWARD US!!
RELEASE... HA, HA, HAAA-HA-AAAAAA!!
MEGLARO'S ESCAPING!!
YAA-AAAA! OUR HELMETS ARE DISSOLVING! THAT SHIP'S FIRING AN ILLEGAL I-RAY AT US, THE ONLY WEAPON WHICH HAS THE POWER TO MEET OUR LURIUM HELMETS!


;CHOKE!--MEGLARO IS SOARING UP INTO THE SAUCER! ONLY CRIMINALS WOULD AID SUCH A CREATURE-- PROBABLY WANTING TO JOIN FORCES WITH HIM! LOOK! THEY'RE ESCAPING WITH HIM!
AFTER ALL THE PRECAUTIONS WE TOOK, THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE ANSWER! ONE OF OUR LEGIONNAIRES HAS BETRAYED US AGAIN!
AS THE SUPER-HEROES ASSEMBLE AT THEIR CLUBHOUSE ONCE MORE...
THERE'S DEFINITELY A TRAITOROUS INFORMER AMONG US, OR THE MEN IN THAT SAUCER-SHIP WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN WE WERE GOING TO WEAR LURIUM MIND-HELMETS--AND HAVE ARMED THEMSELVES WITH A X-RAY!!
HAVE YOU DISCOVERED ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS BY EXAMINING US WITH THAT PROBE-VIEWER, BRAINIAC 5?
NO! BUT I'M SURE THE GUILT-DETECTOR WILL TELL US WHO THE DOUBLE-CROSSING LEGIONNAIRE IS, JUST AS SOON AS I FIGURE OUT A FORMULA THAT WILL WORK ON ALL OUR BODIES!
LET'S SEE...FW 21 OVER 17 W, MINUS 250 ROGOTS FOR THE DIFFERENCE IN EARTH'S GRAVITY...
PS-ST!--WHAT IF BRAINIAC 5 HAS TURNED RENEGADE, LIKE THE ORIGINAL BRAINIAC?
WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO SAY!
SOON, AS BRAINIAC 5 ADJUSTS THE METER'S CONTROLS, AND AIMS IT AT HIS COMRADES...
THE GUILT DETECTOR REVEALS THE TRAITOR AMONG US IS... MATTER-EATER LAD!
;GASP!--MATTER-EATER LAD IS EATING THOSE METAL BARS BLOCKING THE ESCAPE CORRIDOR! STOP HIM!
BUT AS THE YOUTH WITH THE INCREDIBLE APPETITE CHOMPS HIS WAY TO FREEDOM...
YOUR LYING ACCUSATION IS UNTRUE! BUT I WON'T LET YOU GET ME! GOOD-BYE, LEGION! YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!!
8

NOW WE'VE PROOF HE'S GUILTY! IF MATTER-EATER LAD WASN'T THE SPY, HE'D HAVE STAYED HERE AND PROVEN HIS INNOCENCE!
CHOKE!--WE'RE WASHED UP WITH THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION, BUT GOOD!
WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK! JUST WHEN WE WERE ABOUT TO HANDLE THE MOST IMPORTANT JOB OF OUR CAREER FOR THE SCIENCE POLICE COMMISSION.. GUARDING THE GREATEST TREASURES OF THE UNIVERSE...
...WHICH ARE BEING STORED ON THE PLANET UMRAX FOR 48 HOURS! BUT NOW THAT THE LEGION IS DISCREDITED, THE COMMISSION WON'T TOUCH US WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE! THIS IS MATTER-EATER LAD'S FAULT!
I'M GOING AFTER THAT TRAITOR... I'LL FIND HIM WHEREVER HE'S HIDING AND DRAG HIM BACK TO FACE JUSTICE!
GOOD HUNTING, BRAINIAC 5! HE DESERVES PUNISHMENT!
EXIT
HE JOINED THE LEGION JUST TO BETRAY US, THE RAT!
HOURS LATER, AS BRAINIAC 5 RETURNS WITH MATTER-EATER LAD...
SO YOU WERE CAUGHT, YOU ROTTEN SPY! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
WHOA, THERE! DON'T HARM MATTER-EATER LAD! HE WASN'T A TRAITOR! IN FACT, NO LEGIONNAIRE WAS!
WHAT...?!!
I'LL EXPLAIN, SUN-BOY! REMEMBER EXCLAIMING THAT YOUR ANKLE PAINED YOU, WHILE WE WERE CARRYING MEGLARO TO THE TIME-GLOBE? THAT WAS THE CLUE WHICH STARTED ME ON THE TRAIL OF THE REAL CULPRIT!


WHEN I RETURNED TO THE CLUBHOUSE AFTER THAT INCIDENT, I EXAMINED EVERY ONE THROUGH THE PROBE-VIEWER! HERE'S A MAGNIFIED FILM OF WHAT I SAW WHEN I AIMED IT AT YOUR ANKLE WHERE THE "CURATIVE CAPSULE" HAD BEEN INSERTED...
SEE? INSIDE THE CAPSULE IS...A TINY MAN, OPERATING A RADIO APPARATUS! GET IT?! THERE WAS A SPY AMONG US...MICROSCOPIC IN SIZE...OBVIOUSLY PLACED WITHIN SUN-BOY'S INJURED ANKLE BY DR. LANDRO'S FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL FORCEPS!
I GET IT! DR. LANDRO WORKS WITH A GANG OF INTERPLANETARY CROOKS! WHEN WE WERE HURT IN THAT SPACESHIP ACCIDENT AND LET HIM OPERATE ON US, IT GAVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY TO PLANT THE TINY SPY AND HIS RADIO APPARATUS INSIDE SUN-BOY'S BODY!
HE PLACED A REAL CURATIVE CAPSULE IN MY KNEE...AND PUT THE FAKE ONE, CONTAINING THE SPY, IN SUN-BOY'S ANKLE! THAT'S WHY I WAS CURED, BUT SUN-BOY STILL SUFFERS SOME PAIN!!
"CORRECT! AND AS TO HOW THE SPY BECAME SO TINY, MY GUESS IS THAT HE WAS A NORMAL-SIZED MAN UNTIL DR. LANDRO'S GANG REDUCED HIM, TOGETHER WITH A HUGE CAPSULE AND RADIO, TO MINIATURE SIZE...USING ONE OF THE SHRINKING-RAYS INVENTED BY MY EVIL ANCESTOR..."
NOW I SEE! HIDDEN INSIDE SUN-BOY'S ANKLE, THE TINY SPY MONITORED EVERYTHING WE SAID AT OUR CLUB MEETINGS, AND RADIOED THE INFORMATION TO HIS GANG!
EXACTLY!!
10

"SO THAT'S WHY YOU SCRIBBLED A CERTAIN MESSAGE ON PAPER, FOR OUR BENEFIT, WHILE PRETENDING TO WRITE A FORMULA FOR YOUR SO-CALLED **GUILT-DETECTOR**, WHICH WE ALL **KNEW** WAS PHONY..."

Pretend to "escape" when I accuse you — you'll learn why later!!

YOU PLAYED ALONG WITH MY PLAN VERY NICELY, **MATTER-EATER LAD!**--WHY DID I FALSELY ACCUSE YOU?...BECAUSE I REALIZED THAT THE SPY IN **SUN-BOY**'S HEEL WOULD BE LISTENING TO EVERYTHING WE SAID, AND I WANTED HIM TO BELIEVE WE HADN'T LEARNED THE GANG'S CUNNING SCHEME...!

AFTER THAT, I PRETENDED TO LOSE MY TEMPER AND SPOKE "ANGRILY" OF THE LEGION LOSING OUT ON GUARDING A FABULOUS TREASURE ON THE PLANET **UMRAX**--A TREASURE WHICH **NEVER EXISTED!** IT WAS MERELY **BAIT** TO LURE THE GANG TO **UMRAX!**

NOW I'LL TURN ON THIS SPACE MONITOR, AND YOU'LL SEE HOW THEY SWALLOWED THE BAIT!

SUPERBOY... TYING DR. LANDRO AND SOME SPACE PIRATES TOGETHER... THE VILLAINS ARE UNCONSCIOUS!--CHUCKLE!--I GET IT!! YOU SUMMONED **SUPERBOY** TO FLY TO OUR ERA THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER, AND HELP OUT!

PLANET UMRAX

HA, HA! ONLY WE LEGIONNAIRES KNOW THAT THE PLANET **UMRAX** CONTAINS A GASEOUS ATMOSPHERE THAT RENDERS ANYONE WHO LANDS ON THAT WORLD UNCONSCIOUS! WE DISCOVERED THIS RECENTLY!...**SUPER-BOY**, OF COURSE, IS INVULNERABLE TO EVERYTHING EXCEPT **KRYPTONITE!**

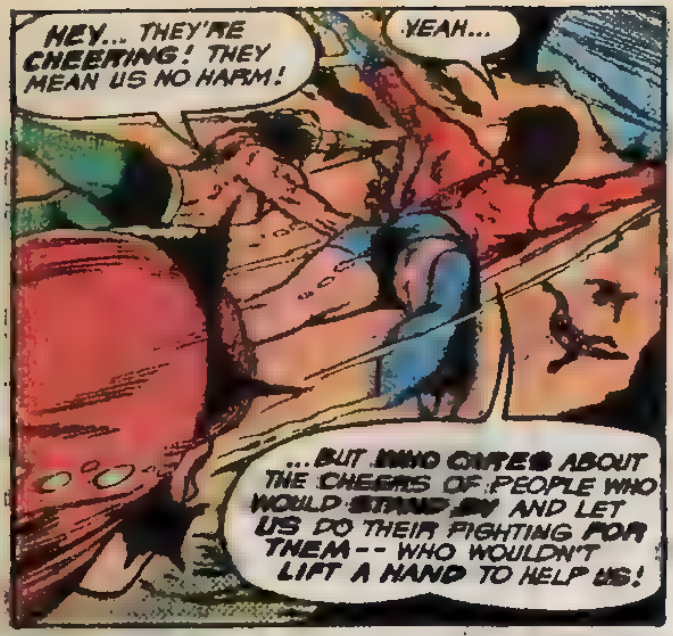
AS BRAINIAC 5 FINISHES HIS EXPLANATION...

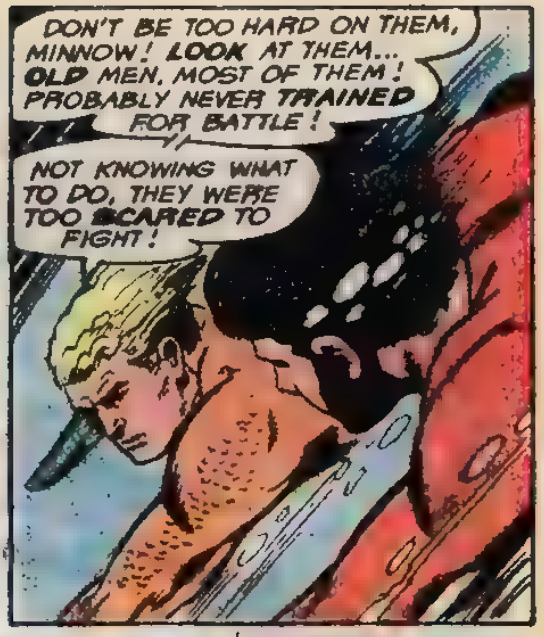
LOOK! **MEGLARO** ACCOMPANIED THE CROOKS TO **UMRAX**, AND **SUPERBOY**'S NOW FLYING HIM INTO THE TIME-BARRIER, TO ABANDON HIM IN THE FAR, FAR DISTANT FUTURE AS WE PLANNED ORIGINALLY! LATER, HE'LL COME BACK AND TURN THE UNCONSCIOUS CRIMINALS OVER TO THE LAW!

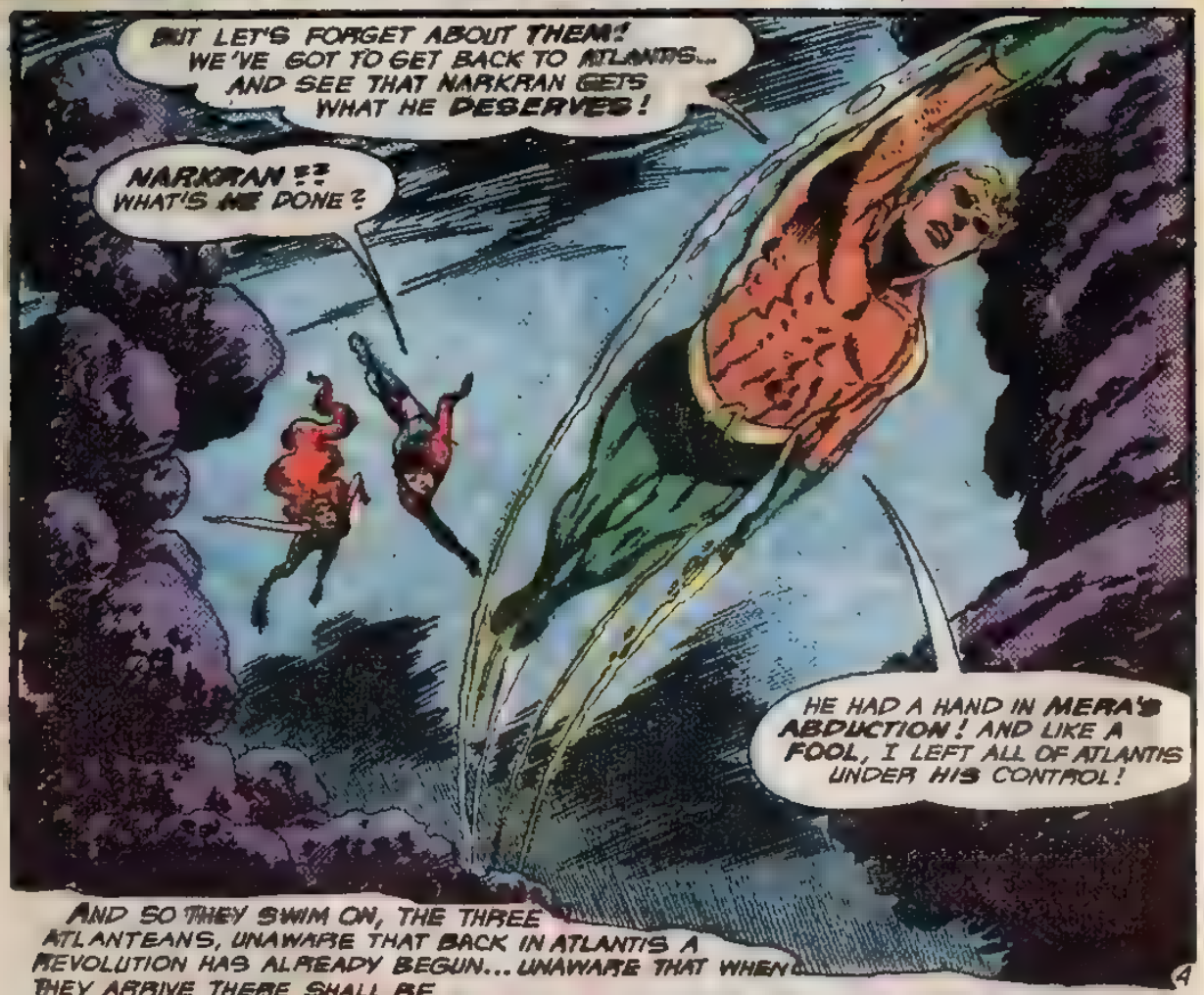
IMAGINE THAT! I'VE BEEN CARRYING A MINIATURE-SIZED SPY AROUND IN MY HEEL, UNKNOWINGLY! GOSH, IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A... A TROJAN HORSE!!
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE HOSPITAL RIGHT NOW, FOR SOME FOURTH-DIMENSIONAL SURGERY!
PRESENTLY, DURING A HURRIED OPERATION...
NOW I'LL SUBSTITUTE A REAL CURATIVE CAPSULE FOR THIS SPY-CAPSULE!
GIVE ME THE ORIGINAL CAPSULE, PLEASE! I WANT YOU TO MEET THE TINY SPY IN PERSON!
SOON, AS COSMIC BOY SHINES AN EXPERIMENTAL ENLARGING RAY ON THE CAPSULE SO THAT IT IS RESTORED TO ITS NORMAL SIZE...
THERE'S ONLY ENOUGH OF A CHARGE FOR THIS RAY TO WORK BUT ONCE!
I SURRENDER!!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR ESPIONAGE! BRAINIAC 5 OUTWITTED YOU NEATLY!
LATER, AT THE LEGION'S CLUBHOUSE...
WE'RE ALL PROUD OF YOU, BRAINIAC 5!
IT'S IRONIC THAT I, THE GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDSON OF THE FIRST BRAINIAC, SOLVED A CRIME IN WHICH MY ANCESTOR'S DIABOLICAL SHRINKING-RAY WAS USED BY VILLAINS OF THIS TIME-ERA.
SUPER-HERO CLUB HOUSE
The End

THANK GOD WE GOT HERE IN TIME! HE'S PRETTY BADLY BRUISED -- BUT ALL RIGHT OTHERWISE!
MERA!.. YOU! BUT... HOW... HOW??
CAN'T USE TELEPATHIC POWER TO TURN THIS THING BACK! USED TOO MUCH ENERGY GETTING HIM TO RELEASE AQUALAD! SO--
HAVE TO USE MY SPEED! HIT HIM AGAIN AND AGAIN... FRUSTRATE HIM INTO RETREATING!
WHOOPS!.. GOTTA WATCH THAT CLAW! IF IT WERE TO CATCH ME JUST RIGHT, I'D BE CUT IN TWO!
HIS THICK HIDE ABSORBS MOST OF THE FORCE OF MY BLOWS!
BUT... I'M GETTING TO HIM! HE'S STARTING TO WINCE WITH PAIN!

AQUAMAN
HERE, IN THIS FOREBODING VALLEY... HERE, AMID THE STENCH OF DEATH AND DECAY... STRANGE HUMANOID CREATURES, THE LAST MEMBERS OF A DYING RACE, LOOK ON AS THE GREAT SEA KING BATTLES THE BUGALA BEAST, THE DREAD MONSTER THAT HAD COME FORTH TO DESTROY THE LAST FEW REMNANTS OF THEIR ONCE THRIVING CIVILIZATION...
THIS BEING FIGHTS WELL!
YES... AT LAST SOMEONE HAS COME WHO MAY DESTROY THE BEAST, INSTEAD OF JUST TURNING IT AWAY! BUT PERHAPS THAT IS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR!
AND... I THINK I'VE GOT HIM! HE'S STARTING TO BACK AWAY!
KRRCH
HE'S RUNNING OFF!
NO USE PURSUING HIM... I'VE GOTTA GET BACK AND FIND OUT HOW AQUALAD IS!
AH... FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS, EVERYTHING'S OKAY!
AQUAMAN! MERA! LET'S GO! LET'S GET OUTTA THIS PLACE NOW!
WHAT'S THE HURRY?
THERE'S YOUR ANSWER! THOSE CREEPS ARE HEADED TOWARD US! NO TELLING WHAT THOSE MADMEN HAVE IN MIND NOW!
3


HEY... THEY'RE CHEERING! THEY MEAN US NO HARM!
YEAH...
...BUT WHO CARES ABOUT THE CHEERS OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD STAND BY AND LET US DO THEIR FIGHTING FOR THEM -- WHO WOULDN'T LIFT A HAND TO HELP US!


DON'T BE TOO HARD ON THEM, MINNOW! LOOK AT THEM... OLD MEN, MOST OF THEM! PROBABLY NEVER TRAINED FOR BATTLE!
NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO, THEY WERE TOO SCARED TO FIGHT!

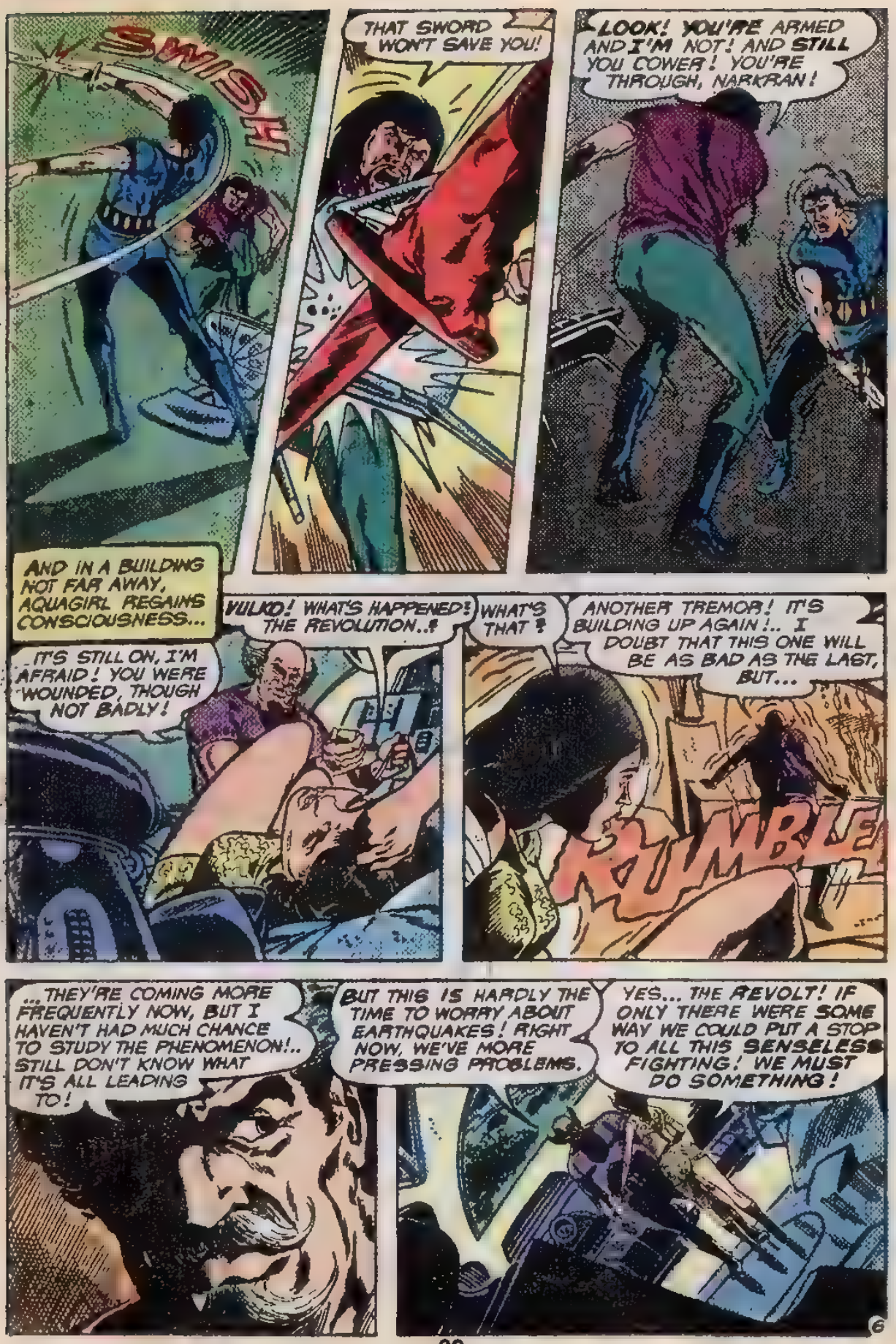

BUT LET'S FORGET ABOUT THEM! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO ATLANTIS... AND SEE THAT NARKRAN GETS WHAT HE DESERVES!
NARKRAN!? WHAT'S HE DONE?
HE HAD A HAND IN MERA'S ABDUCTION! AND LIKE A FOOL, I LEFT ALL OF ATLANTIS UNDER HIS CONTROL!

AND SO THEY SWIM ON, THE THREE ATLANTEANS, UNAWARE THAT BACK IN ATLANTIS A REVOLUTION HAS ALREADY BEGUN... UNAWARE THAT WHEN THEY ARRIVE THERE SHALL BE ...

"A KINGDOM TO RE-BUILD!"

PRODUCED BY STEVE SKEATES, JIM APARO AND DICK GIORDANO

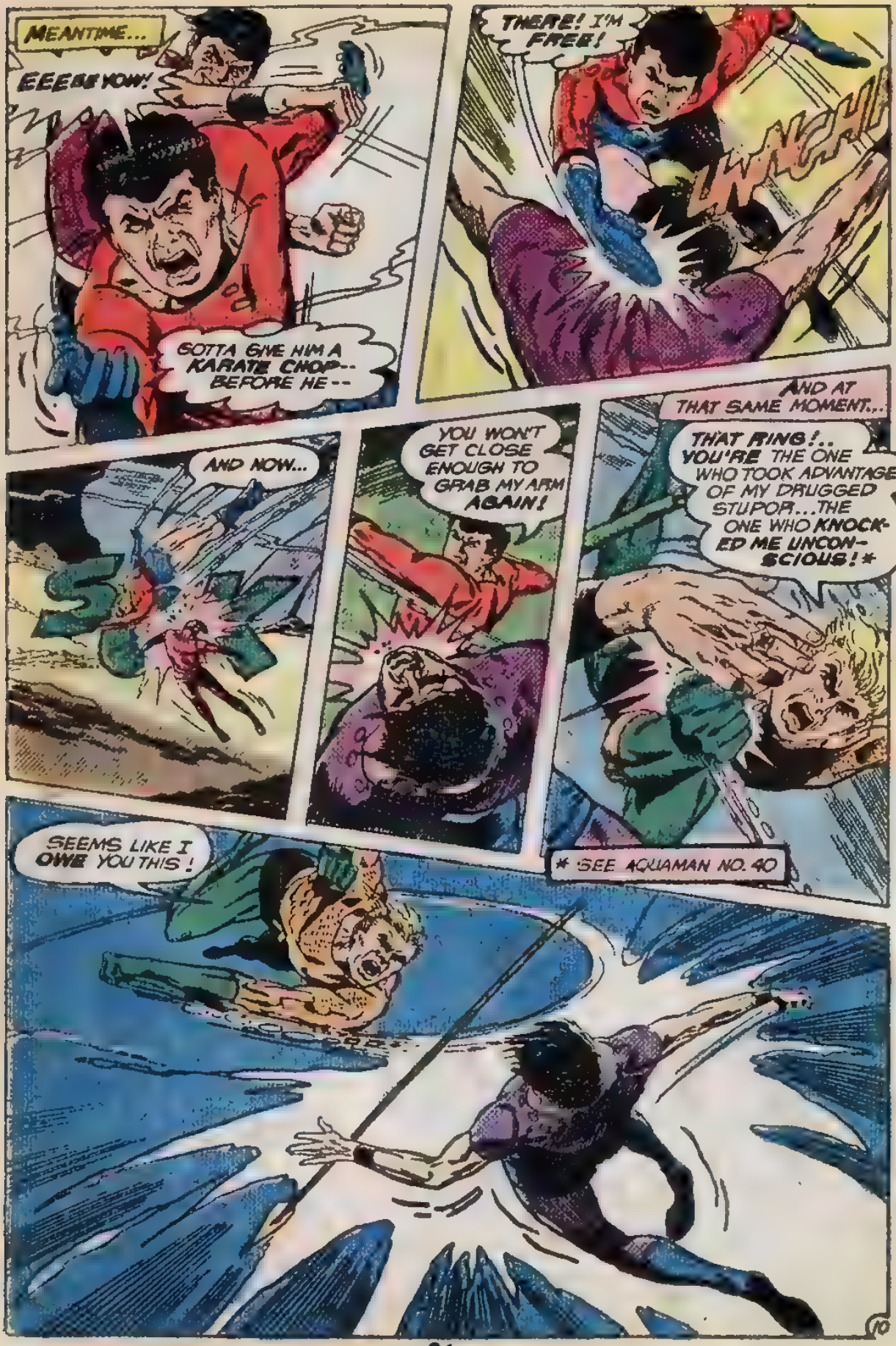
THEY LEAVE! THE MONSTER HAS BEEN MOMENTARILY DEFEATED! YET, IT SHALL RETURN AGAIN...
THEY WON THIS BATTLE FOR US! THE REST, IT WOULD SEEM, IS UP TO US!
AND PERHAPS THIS IS AS IT SHOULD BE! PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR US TO STOP COUNTING ON OTHERS!
PERHAPS, NOW, WE MUST DO SOMETHING ON OUR OWN!
MEANWHILE, IN THE STREETS OF ATLANTIS THE REVOLUTION RAGES...
...WHILE, WITHIN THE ROYAL CHAMBERS, THE YOUTHFUL REBEL LEADER BATTLES THE TYRANT, NAFKRAN...
YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET AWAY FROM ME, COWARD!
BUT, IN HIS EAGERNESS TO GRAB THE DESPOT, THE REBEL LEADER IS TRIPPED AND...


SWISH
THAT SWORD WON'T SAVE YOU!
LOOK! YOU'RE ARMED AND I'M NOT! AND STILL YOU COWER! YOU'RE THROUGH, NARKRAN!
AND IN A BUILDING NOT FAR AWAY, AQUAGIRL REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
VULKO! WHAT'S HAPPENED! THE REVOLUTION..!
IT'S STILL ON, I'M AFRAID! YOU WERE WOUNDED, THOUGH NOT BADLY!
WHAT'S THAT?
ANOTHER TREMOR! IT'S BUILDING UP AGAIN!.. I DOUBT THAT THIS ONE WILL BE AS BAD AS THE LAST, BUT...
RUMBLE
...THEY'RE COMING MORE FREQUENTLY NOW, BUT I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH CHANCE TO STUDY THE PHENOMENON!.. STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL LEADING TO!
BUT THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT EARTHQUAKES! RIGHT NOW, WE'VE MORE PRESSING PROBLEMS.
YES... THE REVOLT! IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY WE COULD PUT A STOP TO ALL THIS SENSELESS FIGHTING! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!
6

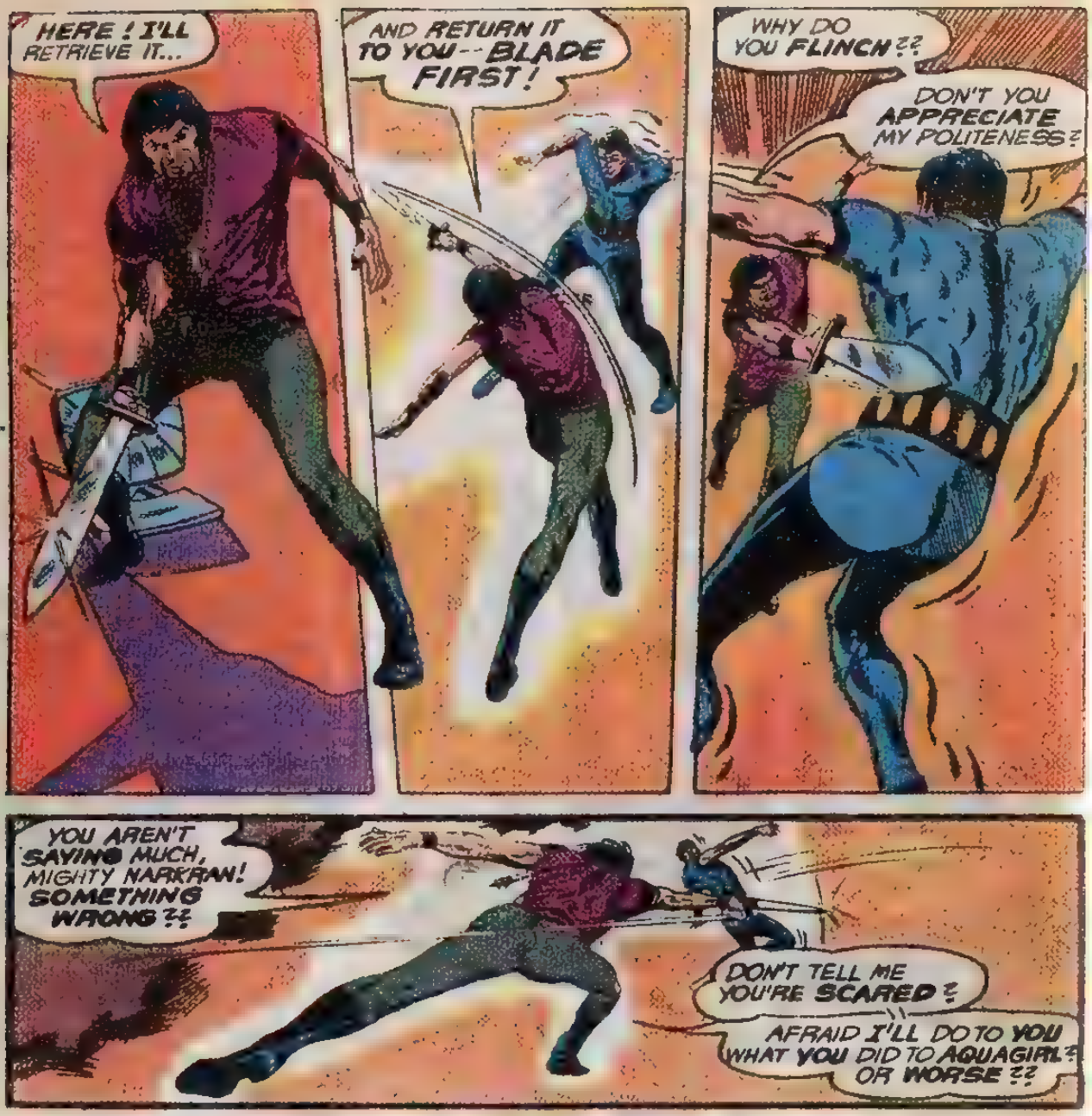
AND, ELSEWHERE, AT THAT SAME MOMENT, THE GREAT SEA KING RECEIVES A TREMENDOUS SHOCK...
AQUAMAN! WHAT IN--?!
THEY--THEY'RE ALL FIGHTING!
LOOKS LIKE A REVOLUTION!
THE PEOPLE MUST HAVE RISEN AGAINST NARKRAN!
BUT WHATEVER THE REASON, I MUST PUT AN END TO IT--NOW!
QUICKLY, THE SOVEREIGN ENTERS THE GREAT DOMED CITY...
AQUAMAN! HE HAS RETURNED!
THROW DOWN YOUR ARMS! THERE IS NO LONGER ANY REASON TO FIGHT!
ALL FIGHTING STOPS... ALL EYES TURN TOWARD THEIR KING... THEN...
ALL OF YOU-- RETURN TO YOUR HOMES--AT ONCE!!
AND WHILE BOTH FACTIONS DISPERSE...
COME! WE MUST PROCEED TO MY ROYAL CHAMBERS-- IMMEDIATELY!.. AND RELIEVE NARKRAN OF HIS "DUTIES!"
HUH..?! WHAT'S WRONG! THE GROUND'S SHAKING! WHAT'S CAUSING THIS??

AS THE SEA KING MOVES ON, FURTIVE EYES WATCH FROM THE SHADOWS...
AQUAMAN! NARKRAN WAS AFRAID HE WOULD RETURN!
MERA'S WITH HIM! SHE CAN IDENTIFY US AS THE ONES WHO TOOK HER CAPTIVE! WE'LL BE EXECUTED!
BUT...BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE CAN DO! NOW-- WHILE THEY'RE OUT IN THE OPEN!
AQUAMAN! LOOK OUT!
HUH??
8

THREE DESPERATE MEN RUSH FORWARD, INTENT ON KILLING THE RETURNING ATLANTEANS...
HEADS UP, MINNOW!
AQUAMAN! THEY'RE THE MEN WHO HELPED THE SURFACE-BEINGS ABDUCT ME!
DON'T WORRY! I CAN HANDLE 'IM!
MY HARD-WATER POWER WILL STOP HIM FROM REACHING ME!
...AND WITH A LITTLE MORE PRESSURE, I CAN FORCE HIM BACK...
WHA--WHAT'S COMING OFF?
...RIGHT INTO THAT WALL!
WELL, THAT'S ONE DOWN!


MEANTIME...
EEEEEE YOW!
GOTTA GIVE HIM A KARATE CHOP... BEFORE HE --
THERE! I'M FREE!
UNNGHH!
AND AT THAT SAME MOMENT...
THAT RING!.. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY DRUGGED STUPOR...THE ONE WHO KNOCKED ME UNCONSCIOUS!*
AND NOW...
YOU WON'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO GRAB MY ARM AGAIN!
SEEMS LIKE I OWE YOU THIS!
* SEE AQUAMAN NO. 40

YOU FINISHED, TADPOLE?
YEP, THAT'S IT! THIS BOY'S OUT COLD!
AQUAMAN! YOU'RE BACK!
I WAS WONDERING WHY THE FIGHTING HAD STOPPED! NOW I KNOW!
VULKO! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
IT'S ALL NARKRAN'S DOING! AFTER YOU LEFT, HE BECAME A MERCILESS TYRANT! FINALLY, A GROUP OF YOUTHS LED THE PEOPLE IN A REVOLT AGAINST HIM! AQUAGIRL TRIED TO STOP THEM, BUT--
AQUAGIRL!! WHERE IS SHE NOW??
SHE WAS WOUNDED IN THE FIGHTING... NOT A BAD WOUND! I'VE PATCHED IT UP, BUT SHE'S STILL RATHER WEAK!
THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I MUST DISCUSS WITH YOU...BUT THAT CAN WAIT TILL LATER!
MEANWHILE BACK IN THE ROYAL CHAMBERS...
UH-OH! IT APPEARS YOU HAVE LOST YOUR SWORD, DEAR BOY!
BUT THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY...


HERE ! I'LL RETRIEVE IT...
AND RETURN IT TO YOU -- BLADE FIRST !
WHY DO YOU FLINCH ?!
DON'T YOU APPRECIATE MY POLITENESS ?
YOU AREN'T SAYING MUCH, MIGHTY NARKRAN! SOMETHING WRONG ?!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE SCARED ?
AFRAID I'LL DO TO YOU WHAT YOU DID TO AQUAGIRL ? OR WORSE ?!
THAT'S IT! UP AGAINST THE WALL, BABY!
I'VE PLAYED AROUND LONG ENOUGH! NOW IT'S TIME FOR WHAT IS OFTEN REFERRED TO AS -- THE FATAL THRUST!
BUT JUST THEN...
NO!!
THERE'S BEEN ENOUGH KILLING! THROW DOWN THAT SWORD -- NOW!
WHA --?
12

THE KING!
AQUAMAN!
TH-THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! THIS MAD MAN IS A TRAITOR!
RUMBLE
HE WANTS TO RULE ATLANTIS!... TRYING TO WREST FROM ME THE POWER YOU BESTOWED UPON ME!
RUM
IN ATTACKING ME, HE ATTACKS YOU AS WELL-- ATTACKS ALL OF ATLANTIS!
YOU MUST DEAL WITH HIM AS THE TRAITOR HE IS!
--THAT RUMBLE--?!
RU
IT BEGAN AS A MINOR TREMOR... NOW IT GROWS INTO A MASSIVE UPHEAVAL... TOWERING BUILDINGS BEGIN TO TOPPLE...
WHILE...
UNNGH!
13

THEN IT IS OVER. THE EARTHQUAKE HAS ENDED...
GUARDS! TAKE THIS MAN AWAY!
NO! WH-WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS! HE IS THE TRAITOR! I AM A LOYAL SUBJECT! I HAVE ALWAYS--
LOYAL? WAS WHAT YOU DID TO ME AN ACT OF LOYALTY?
STARTLED, NARKRAN LOOKS UP... SEES MERA ...AND AQUAGIRL...
AND SUDDENLY HE REALIZES THAT HIS KING KNOWS ALL...
NO! NO
NO
A BROKEN MAN... WITH NOWHERE TO TURN. SURROUNDED BY THOSE HE USED... BY THOSE HE PLOTTED AGAINST...
AS FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN... YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO AQUAGIRL! YOU MAY HAVE FELT YOU WERE DOING THE RIGHT THING, BUT THIS REVOLUTION WAS SENSELESS! ALL THE DESTRUCTION YOU BROUGHT ABOUT HAS SERVED NO PURPOSE WHATSOEVER!
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT AQUAMAN WOULD RETURN! YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD MORE FAITH IN YOUR KING!
14

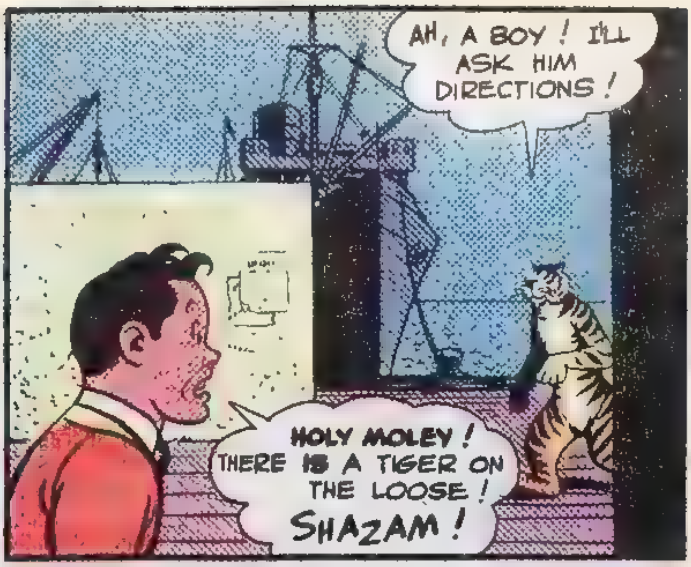
LATER, IN DR. VULKO'S LABORATORY...
AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, EACH OF THESE TREMORS IS PART OF A GIANT UPHEAVAL! WITH EACH ONE, ATLANTIS RISES UP FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR A BIT!
THEN, THIS COULD ALL BE PART OF THE PROPHECY!
PROPHECY?
YES... IT IS AN OLD TALE AMONG MY PEOPLE, THAT SOMEDAY YOUR KINGDOM, THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS, WILL RISE OUT OF THE SEA... TO AGAIN BECOME PART OF THE SURFACE WORLD!
YES, THAT COULD WELL BE WHAT IS HAPPENING...
... BUT IT SHALL BE MANY, MANY YEARS BEFORE WE REACH THE SURFACE -- BEFORE WE BECOME A SURFACE-CONTINENT AGAIN! RIGHT NOW, WE MUST CONSIDER THE MANY, MINOR TREMORS THAT WE WILL HAVE TO SUFFER THROUGH!
YES.. NOW, THE WORK MUST BEGIN...
... WE MUST RE-BUILD THE BUILDINGS THAT HAVE FALLEN! BUT NO LONGER CAN THEY BE TOWERING STRUCTURES! NOW, THEY MUST BE MASSIVE, STURDY, BUILT LOW TO THE GROUND... SO THAT THE SUBSEQUENT EARTHQUAKES WILL NOT HARM THEM!
AND SO, DAYS LATER, THE WORK BEGINS... A KINGDOM IS RE-BUILT... THE KINGDOM STILL STANDS...
THE END

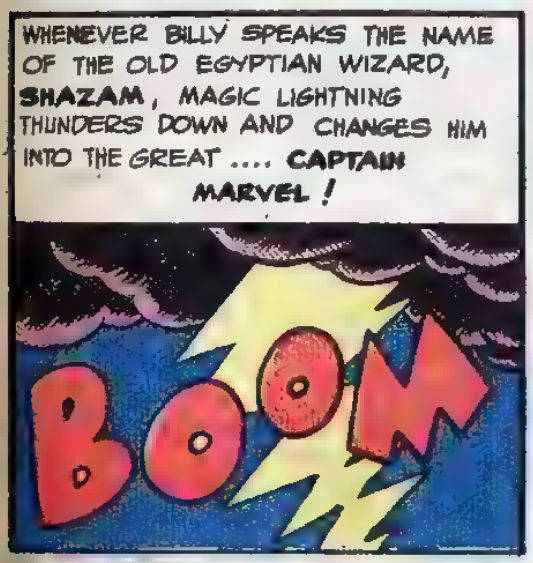
SHAZAM!™
THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN MARVEL
PARDON ME, MISTER! HAVE YOU SEEN A TIGER AROUND HERE ANYWHERE?
and the TALKING TIGER
ART: C.C. BECK
STORY: OTTO BINDER
IN A WILD REGION LIVES A HERMIT, COMPLETELY ISOLATED FROM CIVILIZATION!
CIVILIZATION--- BAH!
THE JUNGLE IS PEACEFUL! NO HONKING HORNS! NO NOISY MACHINES! NO STUPID PEOPLE!
IS THE OLD HERMIT TALKING TO HIMSELF?

NO! IT SEEMS THE HERMIT IS TALKING TO A TIGER!
I TELL YOU, CIVILIZATION IS NO GOOD, MR. TAWNY!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I WANT TO SEE CIVILIZATION FOR MYSELF! I'M TIRED OF THE JUNGLE!
AND THE TIGER TALKS BACK!
I'M GOING TO REACH CIVILIZATION, AND MINGLE WITH HUMAN BEINGS! GOOD-BY!
YOU'LL BE SORRY, MR TAWNY!
AND SO, A SINEWY FORM SPEEDS THROUGH THE JUNGLE!
HE TOLD ME ABOUT CLOTHES, AND ICE CREAM CONES, AND MOVIES! I WANT TO TRY ALL THOSE THINGS!
LATER, AT THE COAST...
I OVERHEARD THAT THAT SHIP IS GOING TO AMERICA I'LL SNEAK ABOARD IT TONIGHT, IN THE DARK!
SOME DAYS LATER, DOWN IN THE HOLD...
MOAN! HE DIDN'T TELL ME ABOUT SEA SICKNESS! GROAN!

IN DUE TIME, THE BOAT DOCKS IN AMERICA... AND LATER, WHEN THE UNLOADING IS DONE, A STOWAWAY DEBARKS -- MR. TAWNY, THE TALKING TIGER!
CIVILIZATION, AT LAST!
EXCUSE ME, SIR! CAN YOU GIVE ME DIRECTIONS INTO THE CITY?
WHY, SURE! YOU GO DOWN CANAL STREET AND THEN---
??
HALP! A TIGER!
WHAT'S WRONG? WHY IS HE SO FRIGHTENED?
MAN-EATING TIGER! HALP!
MEANWHILE, BILLY BATSON, STAR BOY NEWSCASTER FOR STATION "WHIZ, IS GOING BACK TO HIS OFFICE AFTER MEETING THE BOAT!
PIER 5
HALP!
WHAT'S THAT?

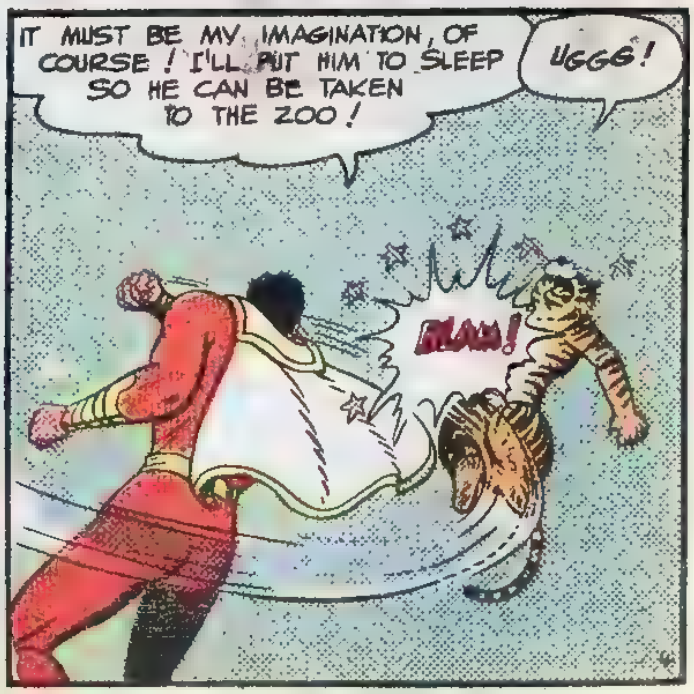
HEY! WHY THE HURRY?
RUN! A TIGER! HE'LL EAT YOU ALIVE!

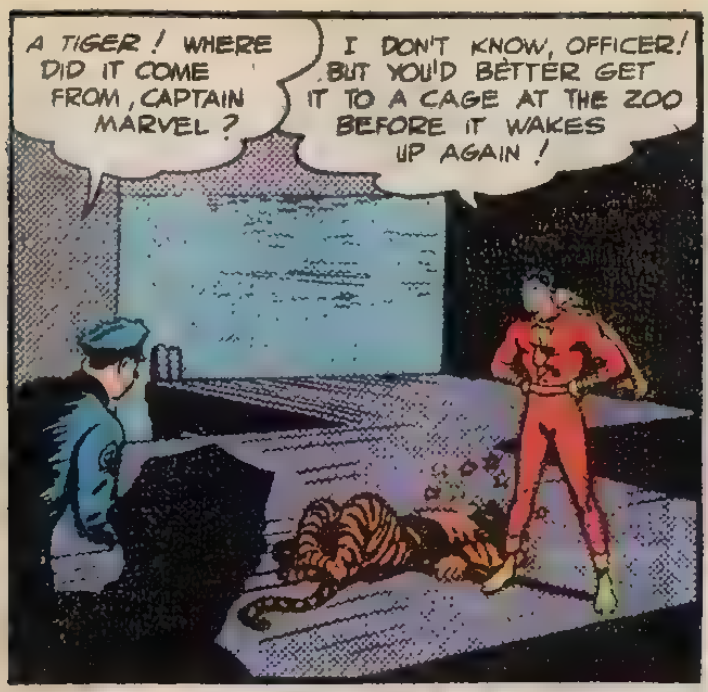

AH, A BOY! I'LL ASK HIM DIRECTIONS!
HOLY MOLEY! THERE IS A TIGER ON THE LOOSE! SHAZAM!


WHENEVER BILLY SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE OLD EGYPTIAN WIZARD, SHAZAM, MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN AND CHANGES HIM INTO THE GREAT .... CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM

YOU BELONG IN THE ZOO!
WAIT, GOOD SIR! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME AND ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!

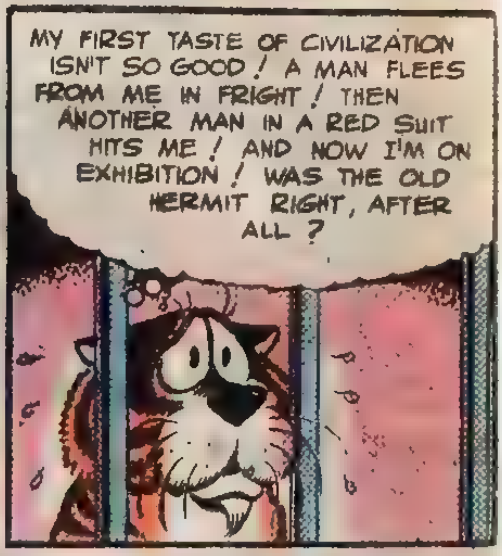
HUH? DID I HEAR THAT TIGER TALKING?

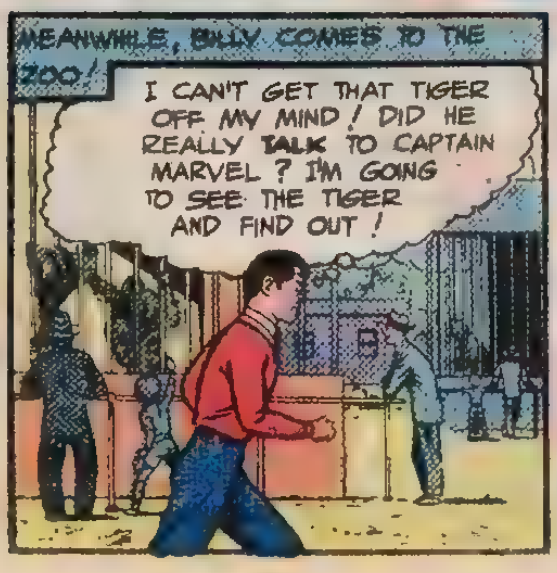

IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION, OF COURSE! I'LL PUT HIM TO SLEEP SO HE CAN BE TAKEN TO THE ZOO!
UGGG!
BLAM!


A TIGER! WHERE DID IT COME FROM, CAPTAIN MARVEL?
I DON'T KNOW, OFFICER! BUT YOU'D BETTER GET IT TO A CAGE AT THE ZOO BEFORE IT WAKES UP AGAIN!

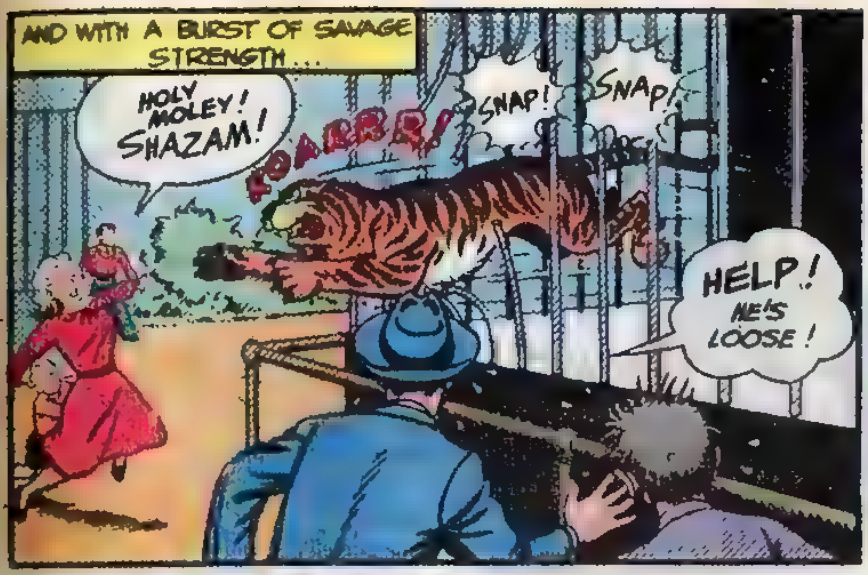
AND WHEN MR. TAWNY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS CAGE I'M IN?

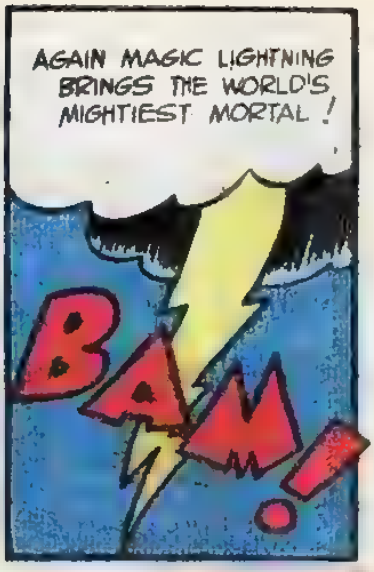
WHY ARE THOSE PEOPLE STARING AT ME? WAIT! THIS MUST BE A ZOO! THE OLD HERMIT TOLD ME ABOUT ZOOS!
DANGER! Wild TIGER


MY FIRST TASTE OF CIVILIZATION ISN'T SO GOOD! A MAN FLEES FROM ME IN FRIGHT! THEN ANOTHER MAN IN A RED SUIT HITS ME! AND NOW I'M ON EXHIBITION! WAS THE OLD HERMIT RIGHT, AFTER ALL?


MEANWHILE, BILLY COMES TO THE ZOO!
I CAN'T GET THAT TIGER OFF MY MIND! DID HE REALLY TALK TO CAPTAIN MARVEL? I'M GOING TO SEE THE TIGER AND FIND OUT!

LET ME OUT OF HERE! DO YOU HEAR ME? LET ME OUT!
RATTLE
RATTLE
RAGE NOW SEIZES THE TALKING TIGER!
5


AND WITH A BURST OF SAVAGE STRENGTH...
HOLY MOLEY! SHAZAM!
ROARRR!
SNAP!
SNAP!
HELP! HE'S LOOSE!


AGAIN MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!
BAM!

ULP! THERE'S THAT BIG RED MAN AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO AVOID HIM!

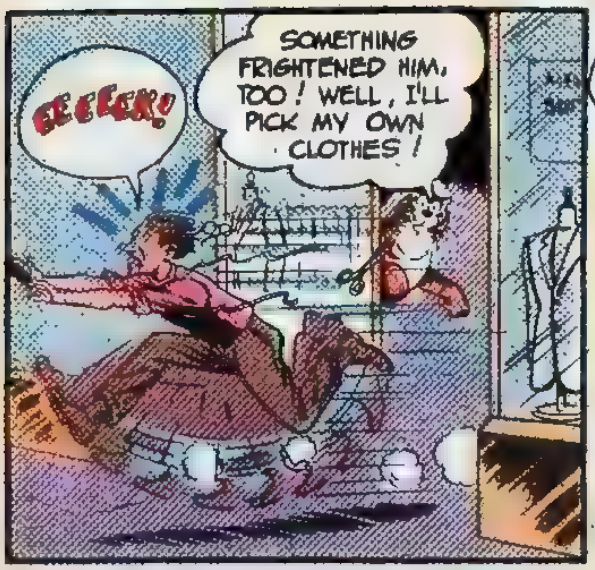
HE WON'T GET FAR!
I'LL TURN THIS WAY!

NOW WHICH WAY DID HE GO? DOGGONE, I LOST SIGHT OF HIM!

HE DOESN'T SEE ME IN THIS TREE! I'LL WAIT TILL HE LEAVES, AND THEN I'LL BE FREE!

LATER, WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS DEPARTED...
NOW TO SEE THE CITY! THAT'S WHAT I CAME FOR IN THE FIRST PLACE!

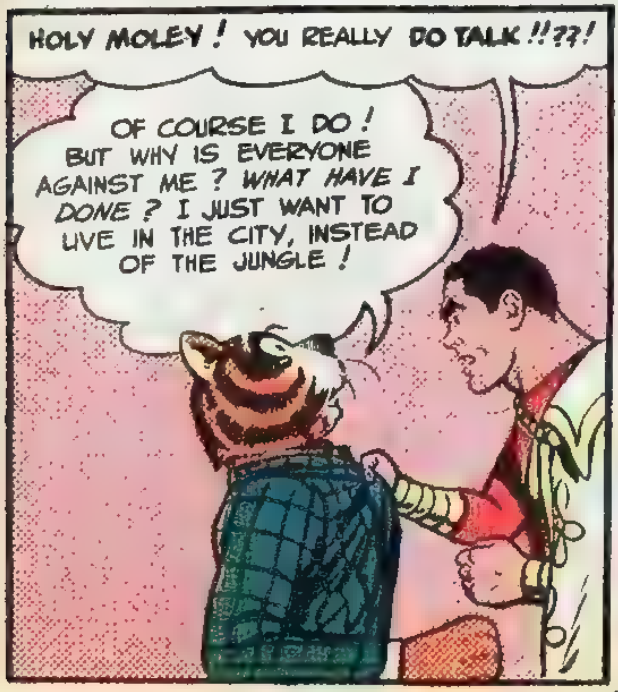
ICE CREAM CONES ! THAT'S ONE OF THE THINGS I WANTED TO TRY !
ICE CREA
YUM, YUM ! SO THIS IS ICE CREAM, EH ? NOT BAD !
YIPE !
BUT THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO SATISFY MY APPETITE ! I NEED MORE FOOD ! AH, THIS SEEMS TO BE AN EATING PLACE ! I'LL GO IN !
WHAT IS YOUR ORDER, SIR ? ULP !
BRING ME SOME MEAT ! MAKE IT RAW !
HELP ! A TIGER !
NOW, WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM ?
I TOOK THIS STEAK AND LEFT ! WHAT I NEED NOW ARE SOME CLOTHES ! THEN I'LL LOOK JUST LIKE A HUMAN BEING !
!

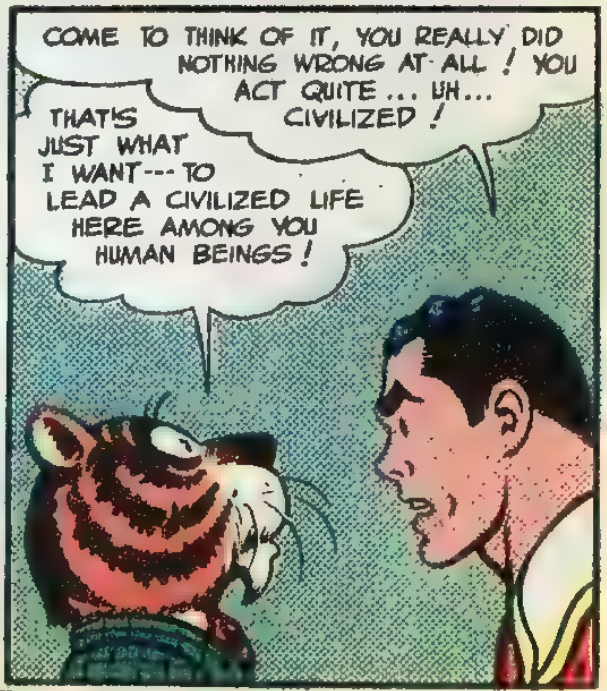

EEEEK!
SOMETHING FRIGHTENED HIM, TOO! WELL, I'LL PICK MY OWN CLOTHES!

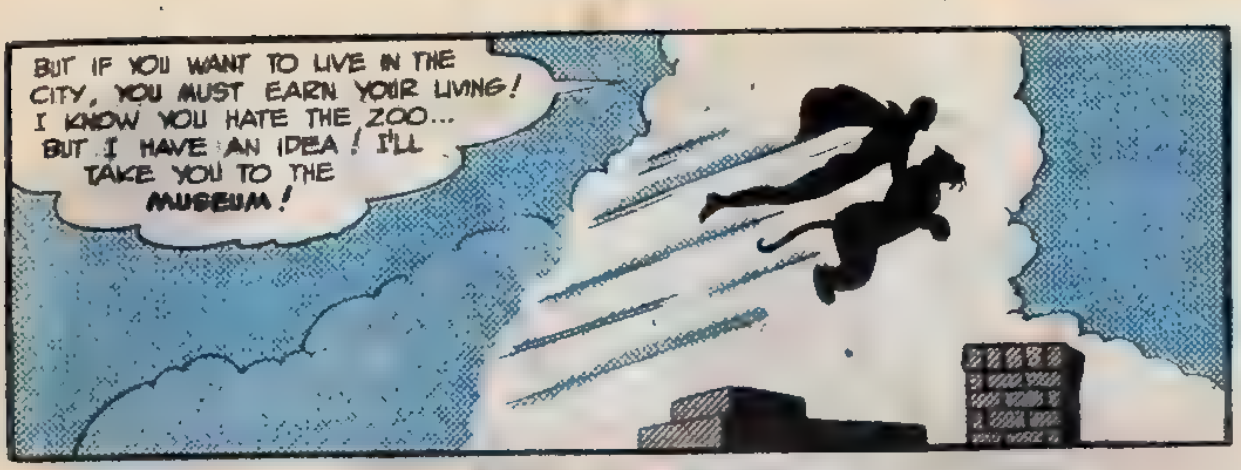
THERE! THIS IS WHAT I LIKE ABOUT CIVILIZATION! YOU DON'T FIND CLOTHES LIKE THIS IN THE JUNGLE!

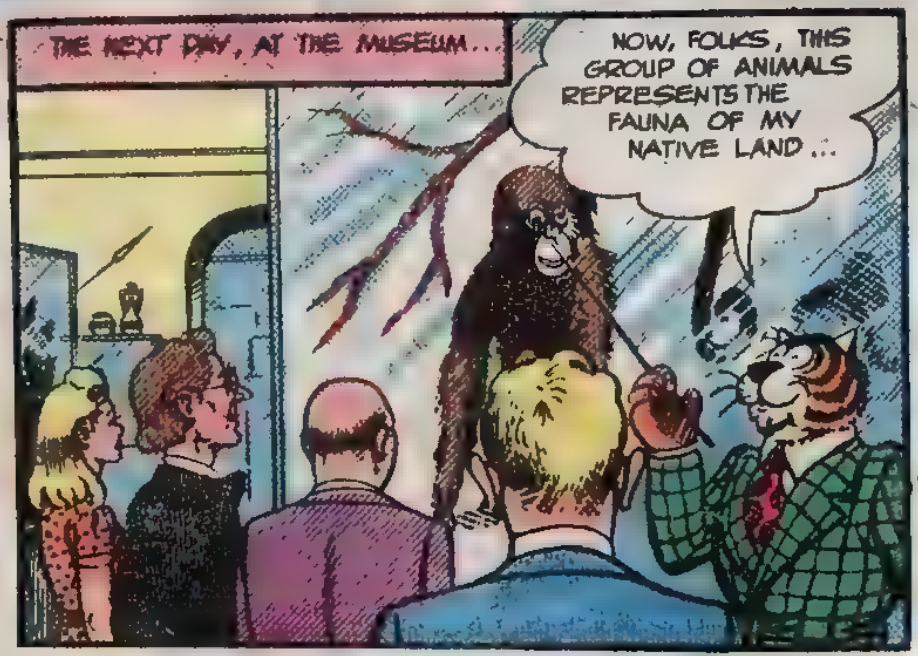
NOW FOR A NICE STROLL THROUGH THIS BIG CITY! HUM DE DUM!
THAT TIGER WAS REPORTED TO BE IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!

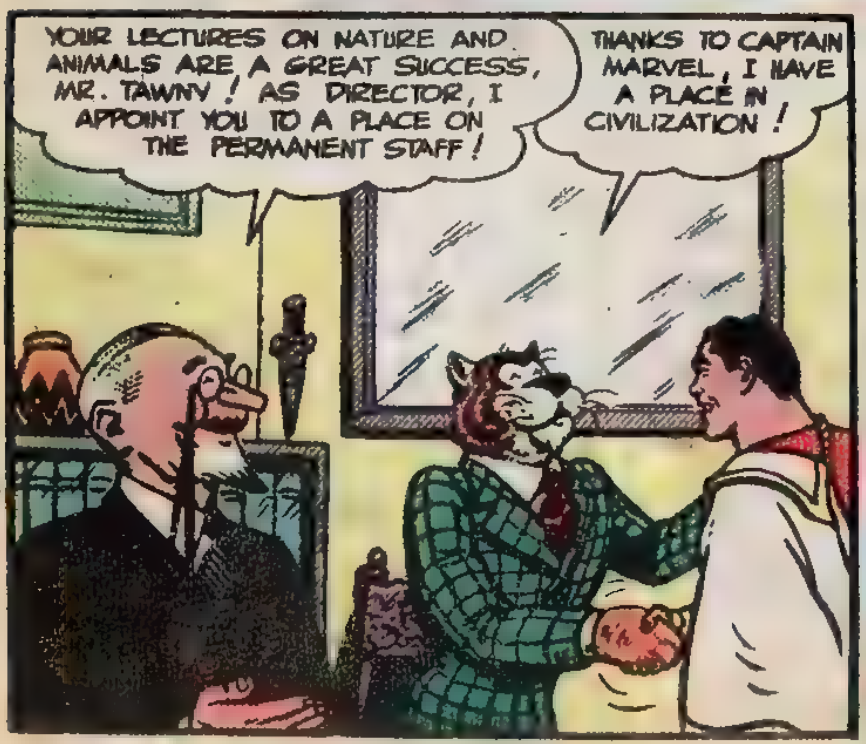
HOLY MOLEY! HERE'S THE TIGER, DRESSED UP IN CLOTHES!
BAM!
OH, HEAVENS! THAT RED BRUTE AGAIN!

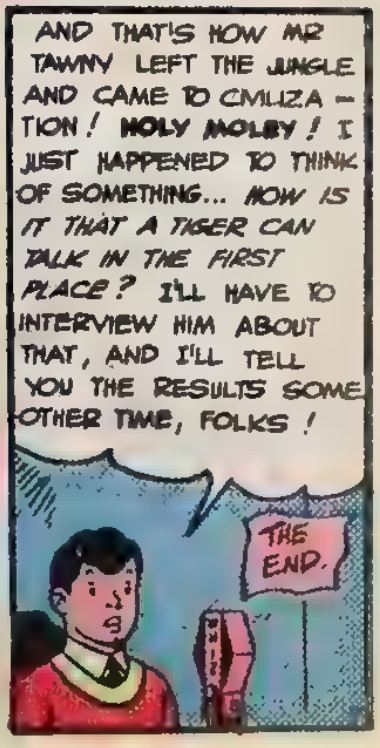

HOLY MOLEY! YOU REALLY DO TALK!!??!
OF COURSE I DO! BUT WHY IS EVERYONE AGAINST ME? WHAT HAVE I DONE? I JUST WANT TO LIVE IN THE CITY, INSTEAD OF THE JUNGLE!


COME TO THINK OF IT, YOU REALLY DID NOTHING WRONG AT ALL! YOU ACT QUITE ... UH... CIVILIZED!
THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT--- TO LEAD A CIVILIZED LIFE HERE AMONG YOU HUMAN BEINGS!


BUT IF YOU WANT TO LIVE IN THE CITY, YOU MUST EARN YOUR LIVING! I KNOW YOU HATE THE ZOO... BUT I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE MUSEUM!


THE NEXT DAY, AT THE MUSEUM...
NOW, FOLKS, THIS GROUP OF ANIMALS REPRESENTS THE FAUNA OF MY NATIVE LAND...

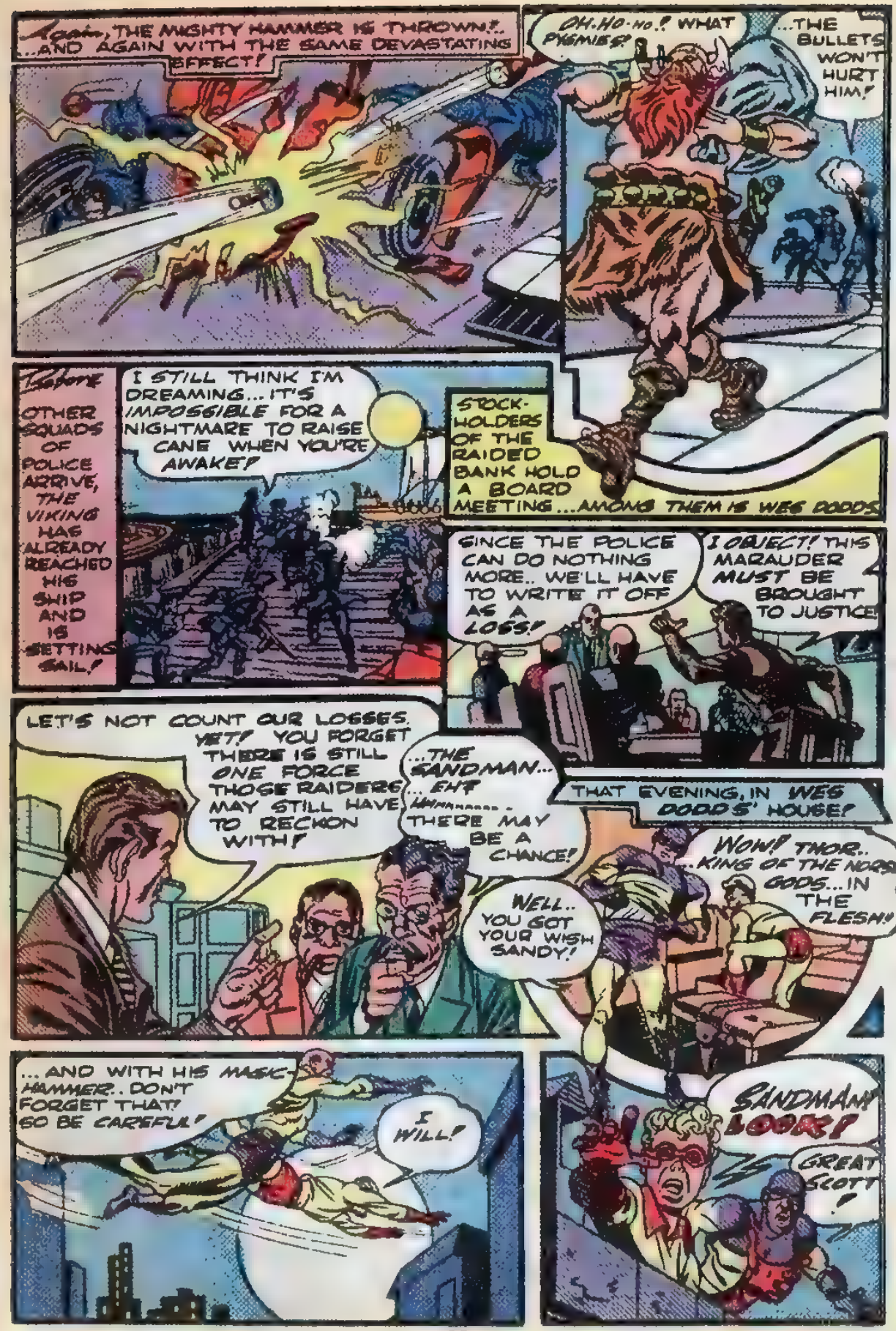

YOUR LECTURES ON NATURE AND ANIMALS ARE A GREAT SUCCESS, MR. TAWNY! AS DIRECTOR, I APPOINT YOU TO A PLACE ON THE PERMANENT STAFF!
THANKS TO CAPTAIN MARVEL, I HAVE A PLACE IN CIVILIZATION!

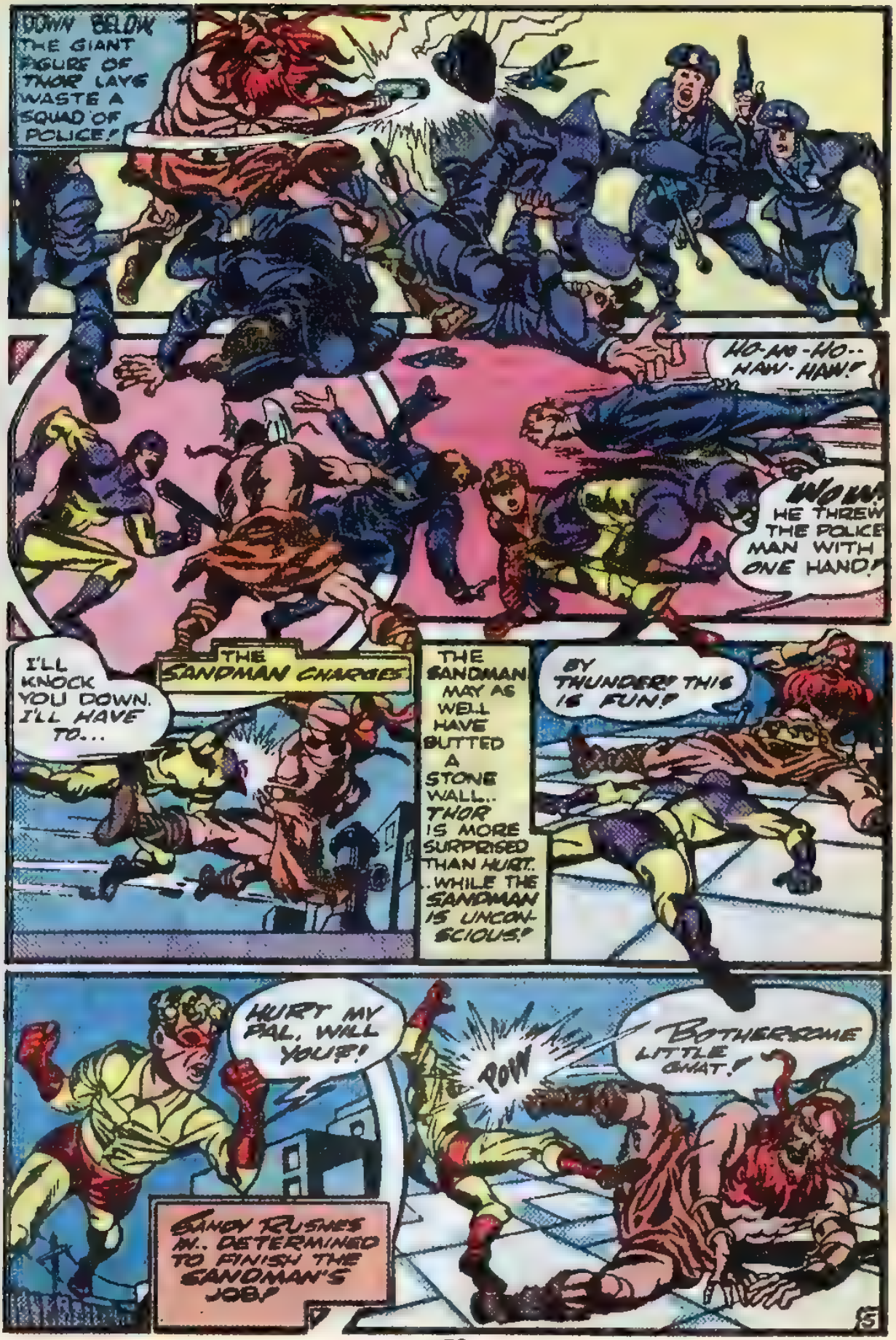

AND THAT'S HOW MR TAWNY LEFT THE JUNGLE AND CAME TO CIVILIZATION! HOLY MOLEY! I JUST HAPPENED TO THINK OF SOMETHING... HOW IS IT THAT A TIGER CAN TALK IN THE FIRST PLACE? I'LL HAVE TO INTERVIEW HIM ABOUT THAT, AND I'LL TELL YOU THE RESULTS SOME OTHER TIME, FOLKS!
THE END.

The SANDMAN
by
JOE SIMON
and
JACK KIRBY
From THE MISTY CAVERNS OF THE PAST RISES THOR, ANCIENT GOD OF THUNDER...NO KINDNESS PULSES IN HIS BODY: INSTEAD ONLY HATE AND SAVAGE RUTHLESSNESS GUIDE HIM AS HE INVADES A MODERN WORLD.....
WIELDING HIS MAGIC HAMMER... HE BEATS A MAD TATTOO UPON THE FORCES OF SOCIETY! ROBBING, KILLING, PLUNDERING, HE STALKS INVINCIBLE... UNTIL SANDMAN AND SANDY TAKE UP THE CHALLENGE OF "THE VILLAIN FROM VALHALLA!"

..TWILIGHT OF THE GODS..
..and as the mighty THOR smote them with his magic hammer "MJOLNIR," the heavens resounded with deafening thunder claps.. while the mortals below trembled before the wrath of the warlord of VALHALLA...
YOU HAVEN'T PUT THAT BOOK DOWN FOR HOURS, SANDY. IT MUST BE VERY INTERESTING!
YOU SAID IT, WES!
HMMmmm.. THIS THOR MUST HAVE BEEN A TOUGH CITIZEN!
BEST OF THE GODS, NO LESS! BOY, COULD HE DO THINGS WITH HIS MAGIC HAMMER!
YEAH!.. HE WAS NO SOFTIE... IF HE WERE LIVING TODAY, I'D TAKE A CRACK AT HIM.. ... HAMMER AND ALL!
That night.. INTO SILENT NEW YORK HARBOR SLIPS A STRANGE CRAFT!
HEY, YOU! WHAT'S THIS ...A MASQUERADE PARTY?
PARTY? PARTY? ... WHAT IS THIS PARRRTY?
OUT OF MY WAY.. PUNY WEAKLING!

AFTER HIS SAVAGE ATTACK ON THE POLICE-MAN, THE HUGE INVADER STROLLS DOWN BROAD-WAY.. TAKING IN THE SIGHTS.
I SEE IT BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
NATIONAL BANK
THE MAN FROM THE PAST HESITATES AS HE PASSES A BANK!
HA-HA.. NOTHING CAN STAND AGAINST "MJOLNIR" THE HAMMER OF THE GODS! NOW TO GET THE GOLD THESE PEOPLE KEEP IN THIS STRANGE STONE-HOUSE!
THE SURPRISED BANK GUARDS OPEN FIRE AS THE ANCIENT NORSEMAN THUNDERS INTO THE BANK!
W. WERE HITTING HIM .. BUT HE WON'T FALL!
RASH MORTALS!
THE BOOTY LIES BEYOND THIS IRON WALL.. .. BUT "MJOLNIR" WILL SHATTER THIS STUBBORN BARRIER!
AFTER RAIDING THE VAULTS, THE VIKING LEAVES THE BANK ONLY TO FIND A POLICE CAR SPEEDING AFTER HIM!
HMMMMM... A QUEER CHARIOT.. THAT! .. BUT "MJOLNIR" CAN OVERCOME IT!
3


Again, THE MIGHTY HAMMER IS THROWN!.. ...AND AGAIN WITH THE SAME DEVASTATING EFFECT!
OH-HO-HO! WHAT PYGMIES!
...THE BULLETS WON'T HURT HIM!
Before OTHER SQUADS OF POLICE ARRIVE, THE VIKING HAS ALREADY REACHED HIS SHIP AND IS SETTING SAIL!
I STILL THINK I'M DREAMING... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR A NIGHTMARE TO RAISE CANE WHEN YOU'RE AWAKE!
STOCK-HOLDERS OF THE RAIDED BANK HOLD A BOARD MEETING ...AMONG THEM IS WES DODDS
SINCE THE POLICE CAN DO NOTHING MORE.. WE'LL HAVE TO WRITE IT OFF AS A LOSS!
I OBJECT! THIS MARAUDER MUST BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!
LET'S NOT COUNT OUR LOSSES YET! YOU FORGET THERE IS STILL ONE FORCE THOSE RAIDERS MAY STILL HAVE TO RECKON WITH!
...THE SANDMAN... EH? Hmmmmmm... THERE MAY BE A CHANCE!
WELL.. YOU GOT YOUR WISH SANDY!
THAT EVENING, IN WES DODDS' HOUSE!
WOW! THOR.. ..KING OF THE NORSE GODS...IN THE FLESH!
...AND WITH HIS MAGIC HAMMER.. DON'T FORGET THAT! SO BE CAREFUL!
I WILL!
SANDMAN! LOOK!
GREAT SCOTT!


DOWN BELOW THE GIANT FIGURE OF THOR LAYS WASTE A SQUAD OF POLICE!
HO-HO-HO.. HAW-HAW!
WOW! HE THREW THE POLICE MAN WITH ONE HAND!
I'LL KNOCK YOU DOWN. I'LL HAVE TO...
THE SANDMAN CHARGES
THE SANDMAN MAY AS WELL HAVE BUTTED A STONE WALL.. THOR IS MORE SURPRISED THAN HURT.. .WHILE THE SANDMAN IS UNCONSCIOUS!
BY THUNDER! THIS IS FUN!
HURT MY PAL, WILL YOU?!
SANDY RUSHES IN.. DETERMINED TO FINISH THE SANDMAN'S JOB!
POW
BOTHERSOME LITTLE GNAT!

Minutes Later: THE SANDMAN RETURNS TO CONSCIOUSNESS.
OW MY HEAD! SANDY! SANDY!! IF HE'S HURT THAT KID.. ..I'LL
SANDY! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SANDY.. SANDY! ...WHY, HE IS HURT! HIS HEAD.. ..IT.. IT'S...
AMBULANCES ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE ONE-MAN RIOT.. AND SANDY IS AMONG THE CASUALTIES THAT ARE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL.
I'LL EVEN UP THINGS, SANDY!
Enraged BY HIS LITTLE PAL'S INJURY, THE SANDMAN DECIDES UPON QUICK VENGEANCE!
LISTEN TO ME, MEN!
THE SANDMAN! .. WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?
THIS BATTLE'S NOT OVER FOR ME UNTIL IT'S WON! THAT NORSEMAN AND HIS RAIDERS MUST NOT HAVE TIME TO GET AWAY AGAIN!
YOU'VE NO TIME TO WAIT FOR REINFORCEMENTS! ...I'M GOING AFTER THEM... ARE YOU WITH ME?
HE'S RIGHT!
WE'VE GOT TO HEAD 'EM OFF!
WE'RE WITH YOU!
LET'S GO!

Meanwhile, ABOARD THE PIRATE LONG BOAT, THE NORSE GOD, THOR.. DIVESTS HIMSELF OF A TRANS-PARENT GARMENT AND SPEAKS TO ONE OF HIS MEN..
TELL THE BOYS TO SET SAIL FOR THE HIDEOUT! WE'LL DIVVY UP THERE!
DOSE SPECIAL SUITS ARE PRETTY UNCOMFOR-TABLE, EH, BOSS? ..THE BOYS'VE TOOK OFF THEIRS, TOO!
YEH... BUT STEEL, AS PLIANT AS CLOTH! BOY, THESE MAY BE UNCOMFORTABLE.. THEY'RE SURE HANDY WHEN THE BULLS START BOUNCING BULLETS OFFA YOU!
AFTER WE DOCK, GET THE MOB TO CHANGE INTO THEIR EVERY-DAY CLOTHES AND SCATTER!
I GET IT, BOSS!
THE BULLS WILL BE LOOKING FOR VIKINGS.. NOT MOBSTERS! ... THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT US!
BUT THE VIKING GANG LEADER SUDDENLY FINDS IT TOO LATE TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN!
COME ON, MEN.. WE CAUGHT 'EM JUST IN TIME!
IT'S THE SANDMAN AND THE COPS!
IT'S TOO LATE TO PUT ON OUR SPECIAL SUITS! WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT! GET SET! HERE THEY COME!
7

Then BEGINS THE STRANGEST BATTLE NEW YORK HAS EVER WITNESSED!
THIS IS FOR SANDY!

A FLEET OF POLICE RIOT CARS AND MOTORCYCLES SPEEDS HASTILY TO THE SCENE OF ACTION!
EEEEEE
REEE-EE
P.D.
WHAT A BATTLE! THIS'LL BE THE NEWS SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!
YELLSTONE
IN THE HOSPITAL, SANDY LISTENS TO THE BATTLES PROGRESS.. FUMING AT THE INJURY THAT KEEPS HIM FROM FIGHTING AT THE SANDMAN'S SIDE!
YOU'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT, FOLKS!.. THIS MAD MELEE OF FIGHTING- YELLING- BATTLING MASS OF MAN!!
LET 'EM HAVE IT, SANDMAN!
BLAM
THE BATTLE'S OVER, FOLKS! THE BEATEN NORSEMEN ARE BEING TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!
CAN SEE THE SANDMAN NOW... ...HMMMM... HE'S DRAGGING THAT BIG, RED-BEARDED VIKING OFF THE SHIP BY THE HEELS!
HERE'S YOUR GANG-LEADER, CHIEF HAINES! ... A CLEVER AND BRUTAL KILLER!
WELL... WELL.. IF IT ISN'T "FAIRY TALES" FENTON!...YOU'D NEVER KNOW HIM UNDER ALL THIS SHRUBBERY!

I KNOW THIS HOODLUM WELL! ..USED TO BE A PROFESSOR OF METALLURGY..OR.. .. SOMETHING.. BEFORE HE TURNED TO CRIME!
THAT EXPLAINS THOSE BULLET-PROOF CLOTHES THE GANG WORE!
THIS HAMMER IS AN ELECTRICAL MASTER-PIECE! IT CAN SEND ENOUGH VOLTAGE INTO THE STRONGEST STEEL TO BLOW IT TO PIECES!
HIS JOB DONE, THE SAND-MAN TAKES LIGHTNING MEASURES TO MAKE A QUICK EXIT TO NOWHERE.
HEY! COME BACK, YOU NERVY RASCAL!
SORRY, CHIEF! I'LL RETURN THIS BIKE TO YOU SOON.. SO LONG!
THE NEXT DAY... A NEW PATIENT IS BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL WHERE WES DODDS IS VISITING SANDY.
QUEER CASE, THAT! KEEPS HAVING NIGHTMARES ABOUT SAND-MEN AND SUCH! BADLY BATTERED, TOO! HAD TO MOVE HIM FROM A PRISON HOSPITAL!
NIGHTMARES ABOUT SANDMEN? ... PRISON HOSPITAL?
SAY!.. THAT COULDN'T BE..? OR COULD IT?
IT'S THOR, BY GOSH! STRAIGHT FROM VALHALLA TO CITY HOSPITAL!
WHY, IT SHATTERS MY FAITH IN FAIRY TALES!
END

TALES OF THE LEGION of SUPER-HEROES™

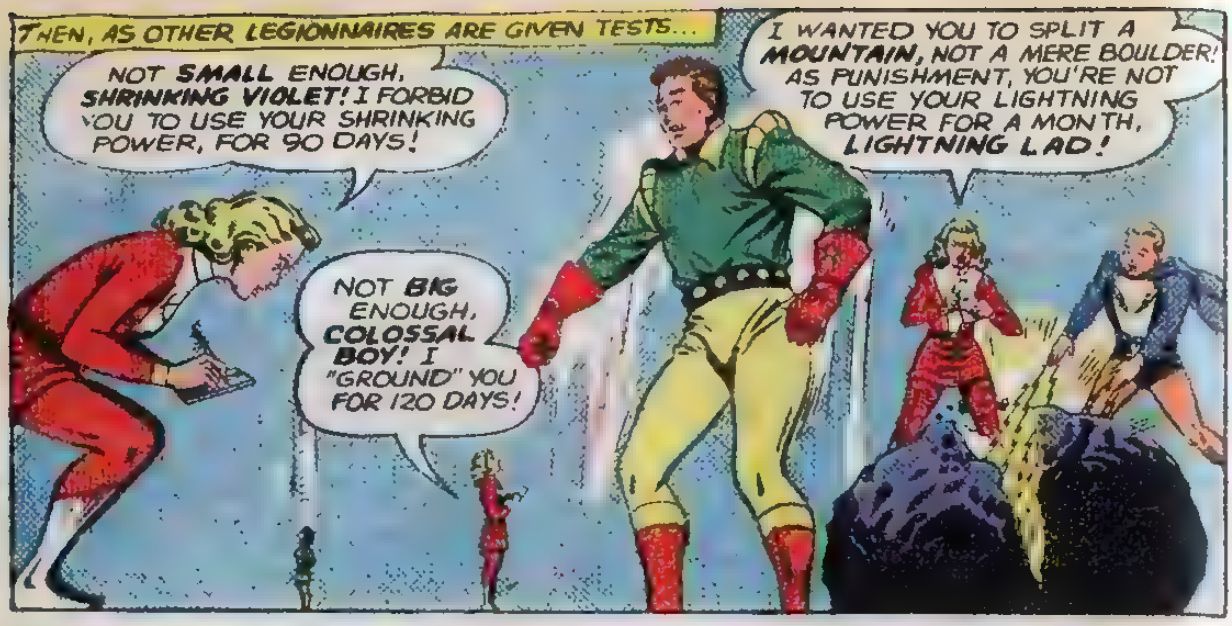
SATURN GIRL HAS ALWAYS BEEN A VERY SWEET GIRL WHO HAPPENS TO BE GIFTED WITH SUPER THOUGHT-CASTING POWER. ONE DAY, HOWEVER, SHE TURNS INTO A STERN TYRANT AFTER HER FELLOW LEGIONNAIRES ELECT HER THEIR NEW LEADER. WHAT HAS CHANGED HER SO? AND WHY DOES SHE SECRETLY DUPLICATE, WITHIN HERSELF, HER FRIENDS' POWERS? HAS SHE JOINED UP WITH ONE OF THE EVILEST SPACE VILLAINS IN THE COSMOS, IN AN ATTEMPT TO SABOTAGE THE LEGION? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THE AMAZING TALE OF...
The STOLEN SUPER-POWERS!
SUPER-HERO CLUBHOUSE
MUTINY, EH? YOU'LL BE PUNISHED FOR THAT, COSMIC BOY! I HEREBY COMMAND YOU NOT TO USE YOUR SUPER-POWER FOR 90 DAYS!
HA, HA! LITTLE DOES HE, OR THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES, SUSPECT THAT I'M STEALING AWAY ALL THEIR SUPER-POWERS!!!
I'VE RAISED THE SUPER-HERO CLUBHOUSE HIGH OVERHEAD WITH MY POWERS OF SUPER-MAGNETISM AS YOU DIRECTED, SATURN GIRL--BUT I REFUSE TO OBEY YOUR ORDER TO LET IT FALL DOWN AND SMASH!
STORY BY JERRY SIEGEL
ART BY JOHN FORTE

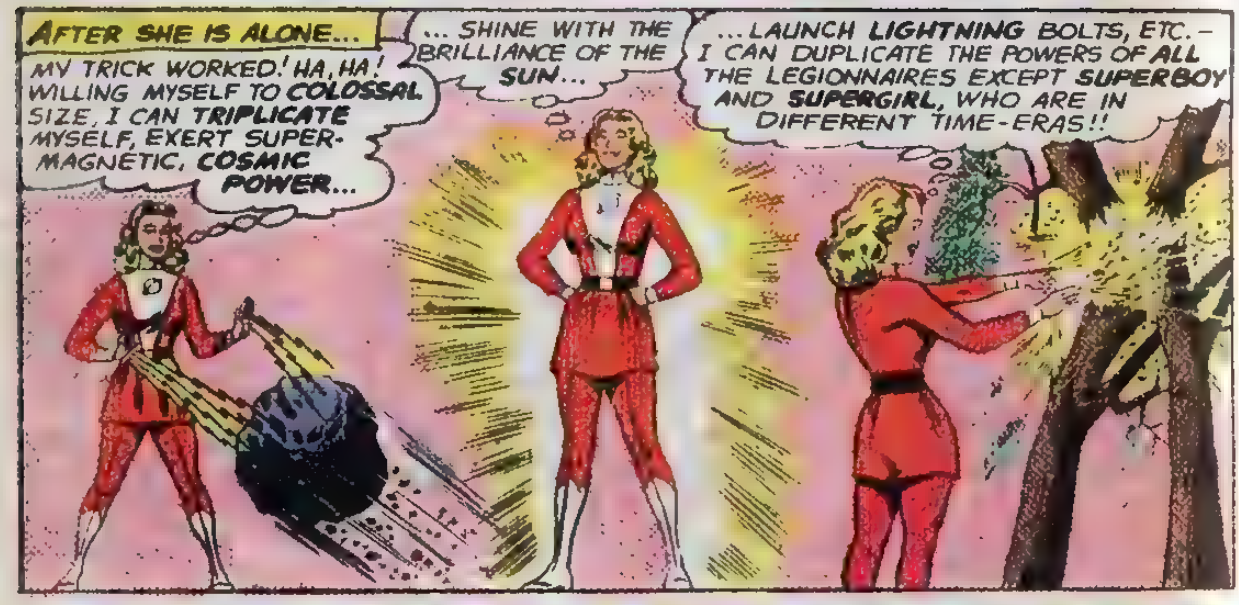
OUR STORY OPENS IN THE YEAR 2963, AS LEGIONNAIRE SATURN GIRL FLASHES DOWN TOWARD THE SUPER-HERO CLUBHOUSE...
TODAY WE'RE GOING TO HOLD OUR ANNUAL MEETING TO ELECT A NEW LEADER FOR OUR LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES! I'M PROBABLY THE FIRST TO ARRIVE!
SHORTLY AFTER SHE ALIGHTS...
A CAPSULE--DROPPING OUT OF THE SKY! IT'S SLOWING ITS DESCENT!
THEN, AS THE OBJECT LANDS BEFORE HER...
IT CONTAINS A MESSAGE-- AND I CAN READ IT THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE CRYSTALLINE CAPSULE... HM-MM. "ZARYAN THE CONQUEROR"...
I'LL DESTROY THE CAPSULE WITH THIS RAY-BLAST! THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES WILL NEVER KNOW IT CAME!
ZZAPP-PP!
PRESENTLY, AS THE REMAINING MEMBERS ARRIVE...
EVERYONE PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR EXCEPT SUPERBOY, WHO'S IN THE PAST... AND SUPERGIRL, WHO'S VISITING THE DISTANT FUTURE!
WE'VE GATHERED TODAY TO VOTE FOR A NEW LEADER! JUST STEP UP TO THE VOTE-O-MATIC MACHINE, LEGION-NAIRES...PRESS THE LIKENESS OF YOUR CHOICE...AND WE'LL KNOW, SHORTLY, WHO WON!-YOU FIRST, TRIPLICATE GIRL!
FLAME-BOY
BOUNCING BOY
SATURN GIRL
COSMIC BOY
SHRINKING VIOLET
TRIPLICATE GIRL
SUN BOY
BRAINIAC 5

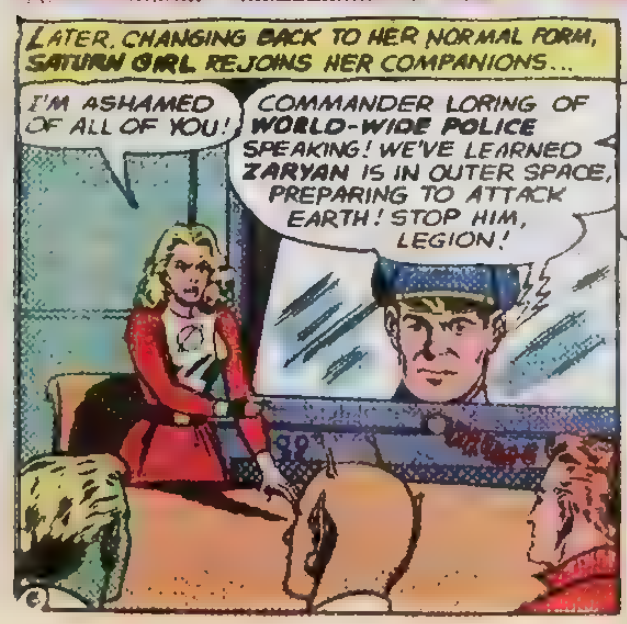
CHUCKLE! I COULD TRIPLICATE MYSELF AND VOTE THREE TIMES . HA, HA!
I COULD MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE -- VOTE REPEATEDLY -- AND NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW, HA, HA!
CUT THE COMEDY, YOU CLOWNS.. AND VOTE!
AFTER THE LAST LEGIONNAIRE REGISTERS HIS CHOICE...
SHE WON... UNANIMOUSLY!
THERE ON THE WALL IS FLASHED THE PHOTO OF OUR NEW LEADER... SATURN GIRL!
WHICH MEANS SHE VOTED FOR HERSELF! I'M SHOCKED! THAT'S AGAINST LEGION TRADITION!
UNANIMOUS WINNER
ODD! I INTENDED TO VOTE FOR COSMIC BOY, YET I CHANGED MY MIND AT THE LAST INSTANT!
SO DID I!
HA!- NO WONDER SOME OF THEM LOOK PUZZLED! WHAT THEY DON'T REALIZE IS THAT I CHANGED THEIR MINDS WITH MY POWER OF SUPER THOUGHT-CASTING! I FORCED EVERYONE TO VOTE FOR ME!
THEY WERE POWERLESS TO RESIST MY MIGHTY MENTAL COMMANDS!
BE SEATED, EVERYONE! THE MEETING WILL COME TO ORDER! COLOSSAL BOY, YOU'RE OUR TREASURER! HAS OUR CLUB RECEIVED ANY REWARDS LATELY?
TRIPLICATE GIRL
COLOSSAL BOY
WE HAVE A SPECTRIUM "RAINBOW" BAR WORTH $200,000! WE RECEIVED THIS RARE METAL AS A REWARD FOR DEFEATING THE HIRELINGS OF "ZARYAN THE CONQUEROR" WHEN THEY ATTEMPTED TO ROB THE SOLAR BANK!
I'M MATTER-EATER LAD, A NEW MEMBER! WHO IS "ZARYAN THE CONQUEROR"??
HE IS AN INTERPLANETARY CRIMINAL FROM THE PLANET BROK. ONCE ZARYAN OFFERED THE LEGION A FABULOUS BRIBE NOT TO OPPOSE HIM, BUT WE REJECTED IT!
ZARYAN
WANTED INTERPLANETARY VILLAINS
LIGHTNING LAD

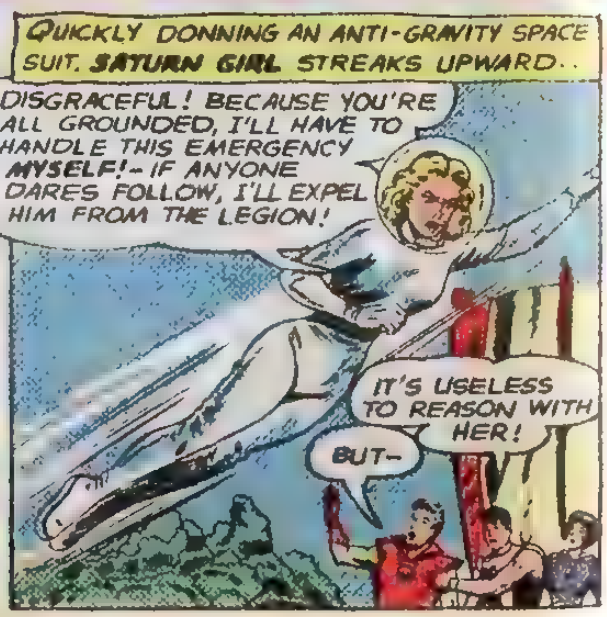
SECONDS LATER, AS SATURN GIRL SEIZES THE SPECTRUM...
GREAT SCOTT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TOSSING THE SPECTRUM INTO THIS MEDALLION-MANUFACTURING MACHINE! THE MECHANISM'S PHOTO-EYE WILL TRANSFER MY IMAGE ONTO THE PRODUCT IT WILL CREATE WITHIN SECONDS!
WHRR-RR
SEVERAL MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
SEE? MY PICTURE IS ENGRAVED ON THESE MEDALLIONS THE MACHINE FASHIONED OUT OF THE SPECTRUM ..LEGIONNAIRES, FROM NOW ON ALL OF US WILL WEAR THESE!
OUR TREASURY... SQUANDERED! $200,000— TO FEED YOUR EGO! I PROTEST!
ME, TOO!
HA, HA! IF ONLY THEY KNEW WHY I WANT THEM TO WEAR IT!
SILENCE!!! ACCORDING TO THE LEGION'S CONSTITUTION, SECTION Y38I, "THE LEADER CAN USE THE TREASURY AS HE, OR SHE, SEES FIT!" - PUT THE MEDALLIONS ON!!
HA, HA! I'VE GOT THEM WHERE I WANT THEM! THEY'VE GOT TO OBEY ME!
LISTEN TO ME, LEGIONNAIRES! THE LEGION HAS BEEN RUN INEFFICIENTLY, BUT NOW THAT I'M BOSS, THAT'S ALL CHANGED! I DEMAND THE BEST FROM YOU! I'M GOING TO TEST EACH LEGIONNAIRE! WHOEVER DOESN'T USE HIS POWERS EFFECTIVELY, WILL BE PUNISHED SEVERELY!
TRIPLICATE GIRL
SUN BOY
BOUNCING BOY
SOON, EN ROUTE TO THE LEGION'S TESTING GROUNDS...
GOODNESS, I NEVER DREAMED SATURN GIRL WOULD TURN INTO SUCH A STERN TYRANT, ULTRA-BOY! IT'S SO UNLIKE HER!
CAREFUL WHAT YOU THINK, TRIPLICATE GIRL! REMEMBER, SHE CAN READ MINDS!!
SHORTLY...
ULTRA-BOY, I AM TESTING YOU FIRST. I ORDER YOU TO DESTROY THAT WRECKED SPACESHIP FROM ANOTHER WORLD WITH THE HEAT OF YOUR PENETRA-VISION!
YES, LEADER!

AH-HHH! CONCENTRATING HARD ON HIS SPECTRIUM MEDALLION, AS HE USES HIS FANTASTIC VISION, I'M ACTIVATING THE METAL'S UNIQUE PROPERTIES SO THAT HIS AMAZING POWER IS BEING DUPLICATED WITHIN ME! NOW I, TOO, POSSESS PENETRA-VISION!!
SSSS-SSSSSSS!
AFTER THE TEST...
YOU FAIL! I ORDERED YOU TO DESTROY THE SHIP, BUT YOU NEGLECTED TO MELT DOWN ITS TAIL. FOR THAT ERROR, I FORBID YOU TO USE YOUR SUPER-POWER FOR 20 DAYS OR TAKE PART IN ANY LEGION MISSIONS! NOW LEAVE!
I MELTED EVERY-THING EXCEPT THE SHIP'S TAIL! USING A TECHNICALITY, SHE'S BEING UNREASONABLY HARSH!
MINUTES LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE TESTING AREA...
TRIPLICATE GIRL, YOU'RE NEXT! DEFEND YOURSELF WITH THE RAY GUN I'VE TOSSED TO YOU! - IN A FEW MOMENTS, YOU'LL BE ATTACKED BY A STARTLING MENACE! USE YOUR POWERS TO FIGHT IT! ARE YOU READY?
READY, SATURN GIRL!
THEN...
AWP! A...A HYDRA-HEADED M-MONSTER!...LUCKILY, I'M FROM THE PLANET CARGG, WHERE A TRIPLE SUN GAVE EVERYONE ON MY WORLD THE POWER TO SPLIT INTO THREE BODIES! HERE GOES!!
AT LEAST ONE OF MY THREE FORMS WILL SUCCEED IN FORCING THE CREATURE INTO THAT CAGE WITH THESE POWER-RAYS BEFORE THE BEAST CAN OVERPOWER THE OTHER TWO OF US!
HA, HA, HA! IDIOT!
YOU "BATTLED" A NON-EXISTENT CREATURE... WHAT YOU SAW WAS A 3-D IMAGE CAST BY THIS FILM PROJECTOR! - BECAUSE YOU WERE FOOLED, I FORBID YOU TO USE YOUR POWERS FOR 30 DAYS OR TAKE PART IN ANY LEGION MISSION. NOW CHANGE BACK TO YOUR SINGLE FORM!
}ULP!= - IT'S LEAPING R-RIGHT THROUGH US!!!??
LITTLE DOES SHE REALIZE HER MEDALLION NOW ENABLES ME TO DUPLICATE HER POWERS WHENEVER I WISH!
}SOB!=
5


THEN, AS OTHER LEGIONNAIRES ARE GIVEN TESTS...
NOT SMALL ENOUGH, SHRINKING VIOLET! I FORBID YOU TO USE YOUR SHRINKING POWER, FOR 90 DAYS!
NOT BIG ENOUGH, COLOSSAL BOY! I "GROUND" YOU FOR 120 DAYS!
I WANTED YOU TO SPLIT A MOUNTAIN, NOT A MERE BOULDER! AS PUNISHMENT, YOU'RE NOT TO USE YOUR LIGHTNING POWER FOR A MONTH, LIGHTNING LAD!


AFTER SHE IS ALONE...
MY TRICK WORKED! HA, HA! WILLING MYSELF TO COLOSSAL SIZE, I CAN TRIPLICATE MYSELF, EXERT SUPER-MAGNETIC, COSMIC POWER...
... SHINE WITH THE BRILLIANCE OF THE SUN...
... LAUNCH LIGHTNING BOLTS, ETC. - I CAN DUPLICATE THE POWERS OF ALL THE LEGIONNAIRES EXCEPT SUPERBOY AND SUPERGIRL, WHO ARE IN DIFFERENT TIME-ERAS!!

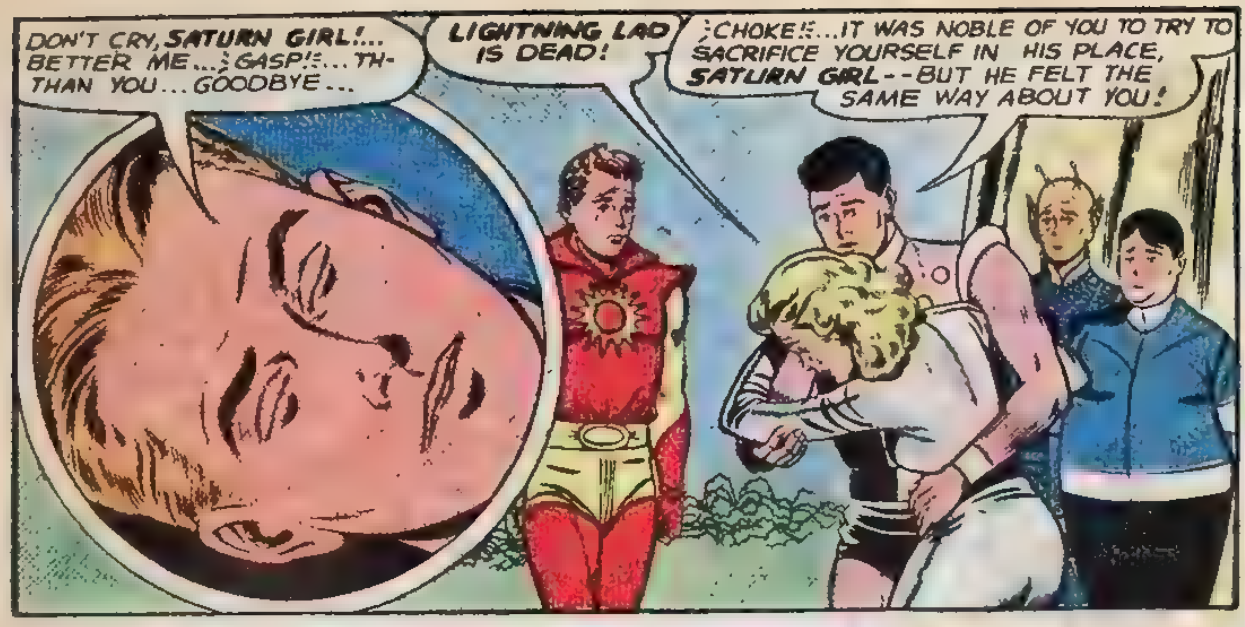

LATER, CHANGING BACK TO HER NORMAL FORM, SATURN GIRL REJOINS HER COMPANIONS...
I'M ASHAMED OF ALL OF YOU!
COMMANDER LORING OF WORLD-WIDE POLICE SPEAKING! WE'VE LEARNED ZARYAN IS IN OUTER SPACE, PREPARING TO ATTACK EARTH! STOP HIM, LEGION!

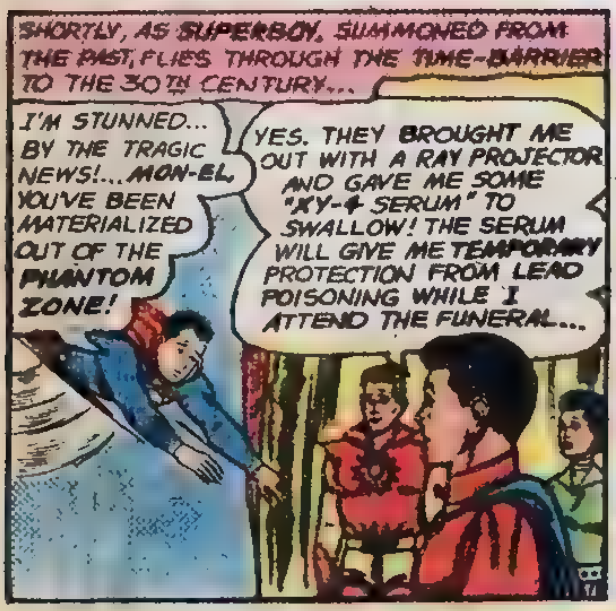

QUICKLY DONNING AN ANTI-GRAVITY SPACE SUIT, SATURN GIRL STREAKS UPWARD..
DISGRACEFUL! BECAUSE YOU'RE ALL GROUNDED, I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS EMERGENCY MYSELF! - IF ANYONE DARES FOLLOW, I'LL EXPEL HIM FROM THE LEGION!
IT'S USELESS TO REASON WITH HER!
BUT-

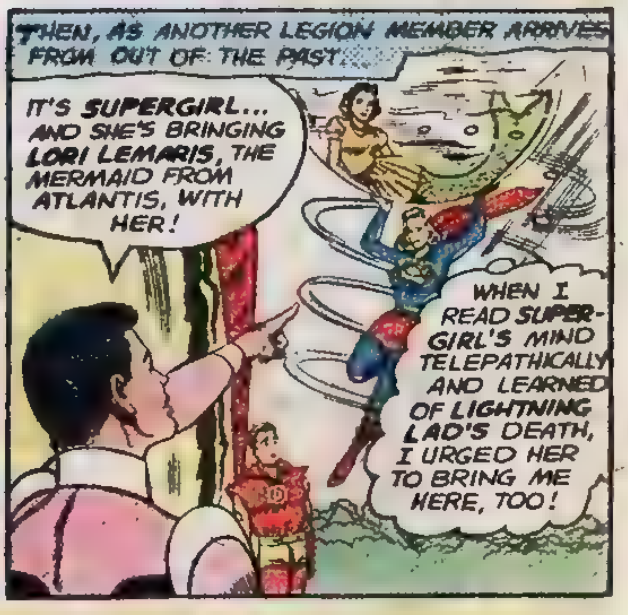
EVERYTHING'S WORKED OUT PERFECTLY! I'M GOING TO MEET ZARYAN--AND I NOW POSSESS THE STOLEN POWERS OF ALL THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES, JUST AS I PLANNED!
MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CLUBHOUSE..
LIGHTNING LAD! YOU'VE PUT ON A SPACE-SUIT! YOU'RE NOT...
I'M GOING AFTER SATURN GIRL!
DON'T! SHE'LL BE FURIOUS IF YOU DEFY HER ORDERS!
SUPER-HEROES CLUBHOUSE
I DON'T CARE! I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!
GREAT SCOTT! IS IT POSSIBLE HE'S FOUND OUT THAT SATURN GIRL IS IN LEAGUE WITH ZARYAN?! IT WOULD BE AWFUL IF ZARYAN HAS BRIBED HER TO "GROUND" US, SO WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO FIGHT HIM! WHAT IF SHE'S GONE TO HELP CONQUER EARTH?
MEANWHILE, FAR OUT IN SPACE, ZARYAN GLOATS...
HA, HA! AS PRE-ARRANGED BY ME, SECTIONS OF MY INVASION SHIP, WHICH WERE HIDDEN ON DIFFERENT WORLDS, ARE ASSEMBLING AT THIS SECTOR, LIKE PIECES OF A JIG-SAW PUZZLE!
MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE CRAFT...
THE SHIP, "MANNED" BY WARRIOR ROBOTS, IS NOW JOINED TOGETHER COMPLETELY!
THE ATTACK BEGINS! ON TO EARTH!!
ON TO EARTH! DESTROY!
NEARING THE INVASION VESSEL, SATURN GIRL SHOUTS THROUGH HER SPACE INTER-COM AS SHE SIGHTS...
LIGHTNING LAD! HOW DARE YOU DISOBEY MY ORDERS TO LET ME HANDLE THIS ALONE? RETURN TO EARTH, AT ONCE!
I WON'T!

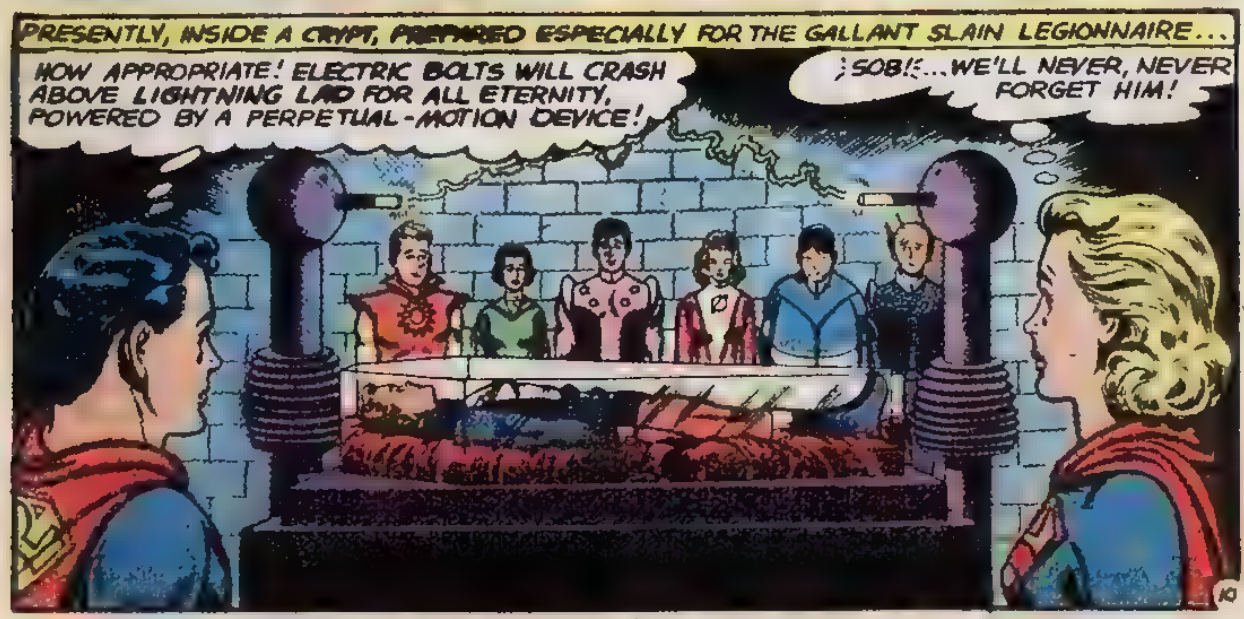
I'VE LEARNED YOU MADE US WEAR THOSE SPECTRIUM MEDALLIONS SO THAT YOU COULD DUPLICATE EVERY LEGIONNAIRE'S POWER... AND WHAT'S MORE, I KNOW WHY YOU DID IT! ... I'M GOING TO HELP YOU BATTLE ZARYAN!
NO, NO! YOU MUST GO BACK! PLEASE DO AS I SAY!
I REFUSE! YOU'RE A NOBLE GIRL AND A GREAT LEGIONNAIRE! BUT I WON'T LET YOU SACRIFICE YOUR LIFE FOR ME AND THE OTHERS!
;CHOKE!:... HIS ANTI-GRAVITY POWER-UNIT IS STRONGER THAN MINE! I CAN'T... OVERTAKE HIM!
MOMENTS AFTERWARD...
OH, NO!— LIGHTNING LAD DESTROYED THE INVASION CRAFT WITH LIGHTNING BOLTS, BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT HE WAS STRUCK BY A FREEZE-RAY FROM ZARYAN'S SHIP!
CAUGHT HIM!
I'LL FLY YOU BACK TO EARTH QUICKLY, LIGHTNING LAD! WITH PROPER MEDICAL TREATMENT, YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT...
STOP.. KIDDING ME. I... KNOW I'M DONE FOR. PLEASE TAKE ME TO OUR CLUBHOUSE. DON'T DENY... MY DYING REQUEST...
BACK ON EARTH!
;GASP!:... YOU'RE WONDERING HOW I LEARNED YOUR SECRET, AREN'T YOU? — YOU FOOLED ALL THE LEGIONNAIRES... EXCEPT ONE! HE TOLD ME THE TRUTH!
??— I KNOW IT WASN'T SUPERBOY OR SUPER-GIRL, AND I'M SURE I TRICKED ALL THE OTHER LEGIONNAIRES! SO WHO WAS IT?
CAN YOU GUESS READER?
YOU FORGOT... LEGION MEMBER MON-EL ...WHO INHABITS THE PHANTOM ZONE UNTIL WE CAN MAKE... A SERUM WHICH WILL PERMANENTLY RID HIM OF HIS VULNERABILITY TO LEAD POISONING!
YOU'RE--RIGHT! I FORGOT THAT MON-EL WAS RECENTLY MADE A LEGIONNAIRE!
8

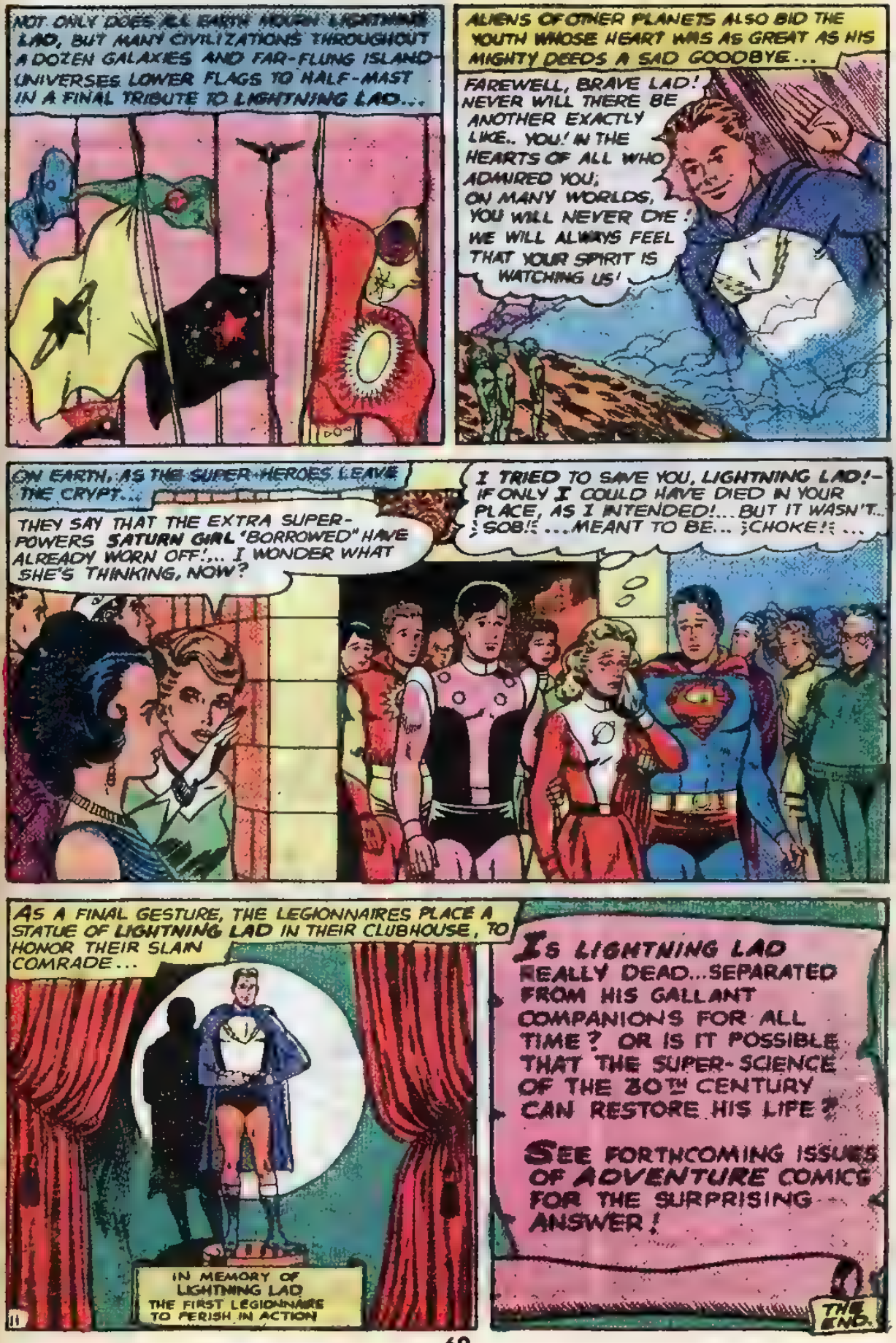
"SOME TIME AGO, WHILE HOVERING NEAR YOU IN HIS PHANTOM WORLD, THE INVISIBLE MON-EL WITNESSED..."
THAT MESSAGE IN THE TRANSPARENT CAPSULE WHICH JUST LANDED BEFORE THE CLUBHOUSE CONTAINS A WARNING FROM A FRIENDLY RACE ON ANOTHER PLANET!
SUPER-HERO CLUBHOUSE
"THE NOTE, WRITTEN IN ENGLISH BY THE ALIENS WHO KNEW OUR LANGUAGE, SHOCKED YOU..."
OUR COMPUTER-MACHINE PREDICTS A LEGIONNAIRE MEMBER WILL DIE SOON WHILE USING HIS, OR HER, SUPER-POWER TO BATTLE AN INVASION OF EARTH BY "ZARYAN THE CONQUERER"! OUR MACHINE CAN'T REVEAL WHICH LEGIONNAIRE WILL DIE! THE TRYLOP COUNCIL OF PLANET MERNL
"NEXT, MON-EL SAW..."
SHE'S DESTROYING THE CAPSULE BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN SEE IT! KNOWING THIS HEROIC GIRL AS I DO, I'M SURE SHE'S THOUGHT OF SOME SCHEME TO PROTECT HER FELLOW LEGIONNAIRES!
"AFTER YOU WON THE ELECTION FOR OUR NEW CLUB LEADER..."
SO THAT'S WHY SHE USED HER POWER OF SUPER THOUGHT-CASTING TO MAKE THEM ELECT HER THEIR LEADER! SHE WANTED TO BE THE LEADER SO SHE COULD ORDER THE OTHERS TO WEAR SPECTRIUM MEDALLIONS, AND I THINK I KNOW WHY!
"WHEN MON-EL SAW YOU 'GROUND' US, THEN STEAL OUR SUPER-POWERS..."
IF SATURN GIRL IS THE ONLY MEMBER TO USE THE LEGIONNAIRES' SUPER-POWERS AGAINST ZARYAN, THEN ONLY SHE CAN BE THE LEGIONNAIRE WHO DIES, THEREBY FULFILLING THE PREDICTION OF THE COMPUTER!
...SHE'S GOING TO SACRIFICE HERSELF, TO SAVE HER FRIENDS!
SADLY, SATURN GIRL INTERRUPTS...
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I PLANNED TO DO! SINCE WE ALL KNOW THAT FATE CAN'T BE CHANGED, I CHOSE TO BE THE ONE TO DIE!
BUT IF MON-EL KNEW...
HE WAS UNABLE TO TELL ME YOUR PLAN UNTIL AFTER YOU LEFT EARTH! UNTIL THEN, SUN-SPOT DISTURBANCES PREVENTED HIS TELEPATHIC MESSAGE FROM GETTING THROUGH THE PHANTOM ZONE BARRIER...JUST AS SUNSPOT STATIC HAS RECURRED NOW SO THAT I CAN'T BE SENT INTO THE ZONE...
9


DON'T CRY, SATURN GIRL!... BETTER ME...; GASP!... TH-THAN YOU... GOODBYE...
LIGHTNING LAD IS DEAD!
;CHOKE!... IT WAS NOBLE OF YOU TO TRY TO SACRIFICE YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE, SATURN GIRL--BUT HE FELT THE SAME WAY ABOUT YOU!


SHORTLY, AS SUPERBOY, SUMMONED FROM THE PAST, FLIES THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER TO THE 30TH CENTURY...
I'M STUNNED... BY THE TRAGIC NEWS!... MON-EL, YOU'VE BEEN MATERIALIZED OUT OF THE PHANTOM ZONE!
YES. THEY BROUGHT ME OUT WITH A RAY PROJECTOR AND GAVE ME SOME "XY-4 SERUM" TO SWALLOW! THE SERUM WILL GIVE ME TEMPORARY PROTECTION FROM LEAD POISONING WHILE I ATTEND THE FUNERAL...

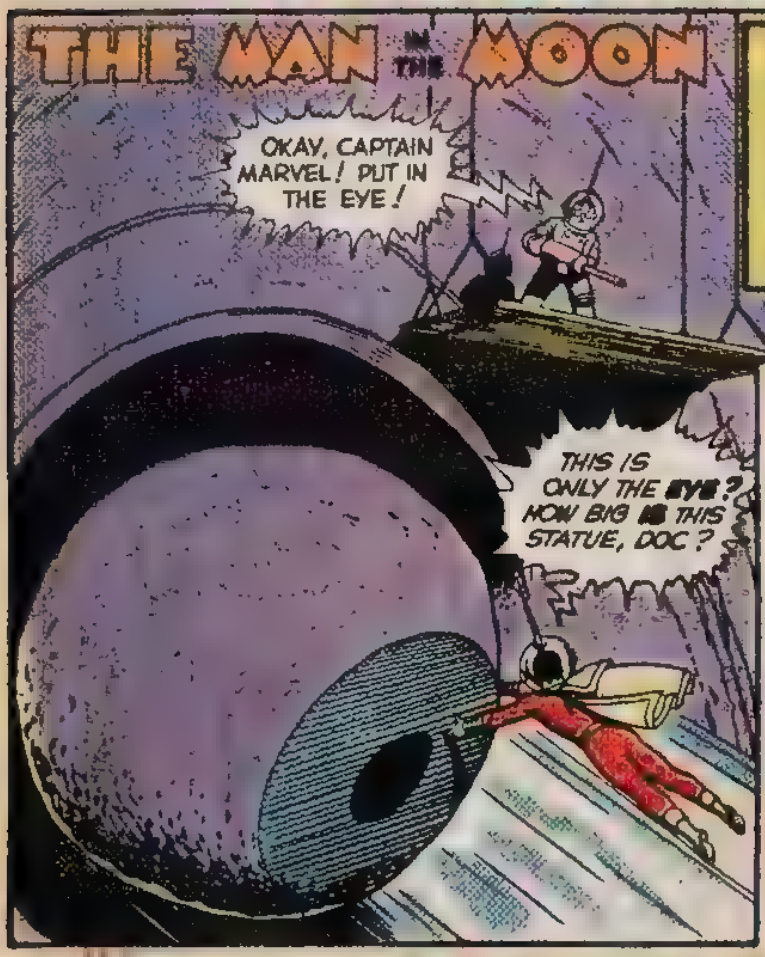

THEN, AS ANOTHER LEGION MEMBER ARRIVES FROM OUT OF THE PAST...
IT'S SUPERGIRL... AND SHE'S BRINGING LORI LEMARIS, THE MERMAID FROM ATLANTIS, WITH HER!
WHEN I READ SUPERGIRL'S MIND TELEPATHICALLY AND LEARNED OF LIGHTNING LAD'S DEATH, I URGED HER TO BRING ME HERE, TOO!


PRESENTLY, INSIDE A CRYPT, PREPARED ESPECIALLY FOR THE GALLANT SLAIN LEGIONNAIRE...
HOW APPROPRIATE! ELECTRIC BOLTS WILL CRASH ABOVE LIGHTNING LAD FOR ALL ETERNITY, POWERED BY A PERPETUAL-MOTION DEVICE!
;SOB!... WE'LL NEVER, NEVER FORGET HIM!
10

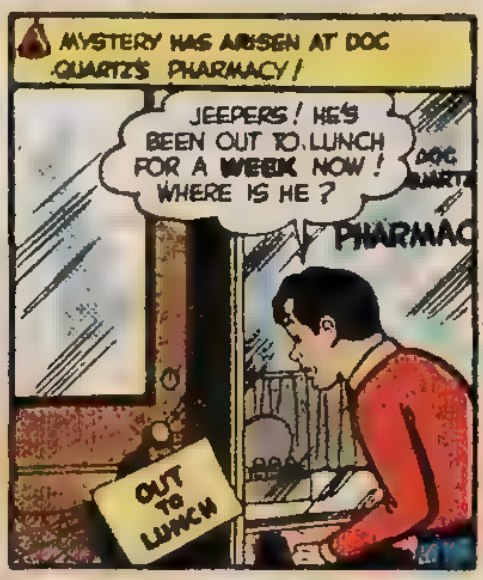

NOT ONLY DOES ALL EARTH MOURN LIGHTNING LAD, BUT MANY CIVILIZATIONS THROUGHOUT A DOZEN GALAXIES AND FAR-FLUNG ISLAND UNIVERSES LOWER FLAGS TO HALF-MAST IN A FINAL TRIBUTE TO LIGHTNING LAD...
ALIENS OF OTHER PLANETS ALSO BID THE YOUTH WHOSE HEART WAS AS GREAT AS HIS MIGHTY DEEDS A SAD GOOOBYE...
FAREWELL, BRAVE LAD! NEVER WILL THERE BE ANOTHER EXACTLY LIKE.. YOU! IN THE HEARTS OF ALL WHO ADMIRED YOU, ON MANY WORLDS, YOU WILL NEVER DIE! WE WILL ALWAYS FEEL THAT YOUR SPIRIT IS WATCHING US!
ON EARTH, AS THE SUPER-HEROES LEAVE THE CRYPT...
THEY SAY THAT THE EXTRA SUPER-POWERS SATURN GIRL "BORROWED" HAVE ALREADY WORN OFF!... I WONDER WHAT SHE'S THINKING, NOW?
I TRIED TO SAVE YOU, LIGHTNING LAD!- IF ONLY I COULD HAVE DIED IN YOUR PLACE, AS I INTENDED!... BUT IT WASN'T... ¡SOB!¡ ...MEANT TO BE... ¡CHOKE!¡ ...
AS A FINAL GESTURE, THE LEGIONNAIRES PLACE A STATUE OF LIGHTNING LAD IN THEIR CLUBHOUSE, TO HONOR THEIR SLAIN COMRADE...
IN MEMORY OF LIGHTNING LAD THE FIRST LEGIONNAIRE TO PERISH IN ACTION
IS LIGHTNING LAD REALLY DEAD...SEPARATED FROM HIS GALLANT COMPANIONS FOR ALL TIME? OR IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE SUPER-SCIENCE OF THE 30TH CENTURY CAN RESTORE HIS LIFE?
SEE FORTHCOMING ISSUES OF ADVENTURE COMICS FOR THE SURPRISING ANSWER!
THE END.

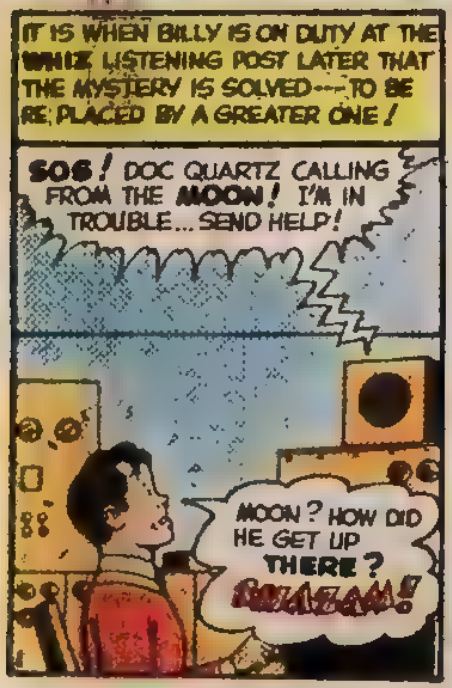
Captain MARVEL

THE MAN IN THE MOON



THE EGYPTIANS HAD THEIR PYRAMIDS! THE ROMANS HAD THEIR COLOSSEUM! AND WE OF TODAY HAVE OUR GIANT RUSHMORE MEMORIAL! BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES INVOLVED IN A STRANGE COMEDY OF ERRORS WHEN DOC QUARTZ, WHOSE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS IS AKIN TO MADNESS, CONSTRUCTS THE MONUMENT TO END ALL MONUMENTS!


MYSTERY HAS ARISEN AT DOC QUARTZ'S PHARMACY!
JEEPERS! HE'S BEEN OUT TO LUNCH FOR A WEEK NOW! WHERE IS HE?
DOC QUARTZ
PHARMAC
OUT TO LUNCH


IT IS WHEN BILLY IS ON DUTY AT THE WHIZ LISTENING POST LATER THAT THE MYSTERY IS SOLVED---TO BE RE-PLACED BY A GREATER ONE!
SOS! DOC QUARTZ CALLING FROM THE MOON! I'M IN TROUBLE... SEND HELP!
MOON? HOW DID HE GET UP THERE? SHAZAM!

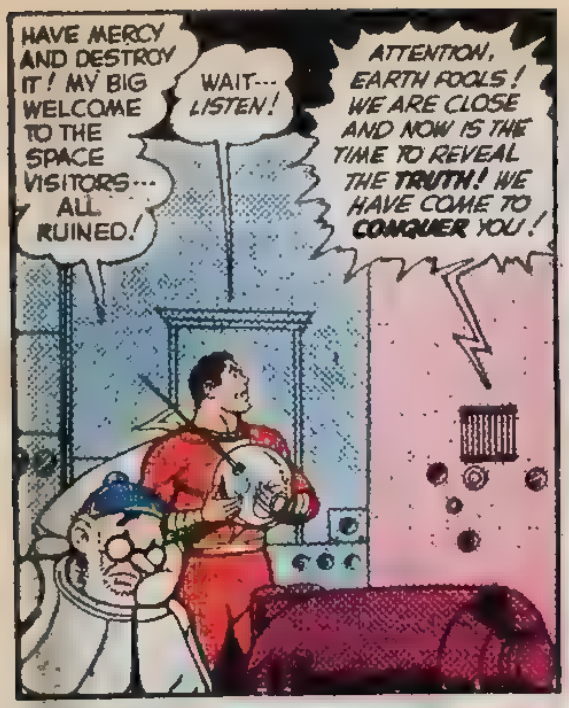
WHEN BILLY UTTERS THAT MYSTIC NAME A STREAK OF MAGIC LIGHTNING ALWAYS BLASTS DOWN--- CHANGING HIM INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF...
BOOM

...CELEBRATED CAPTAIN MARVEL, CHAMPION OF ALL THOSE IN DISTRESS!
DOC QUARTZ IS A PHARMACIST BY TRADE AND ALSO A SPARE-TIME SCIENTIFIC GENIUS --- HE SAYS! HE MUST HAVE BUILT A MOON ROCKET!
ZOOM

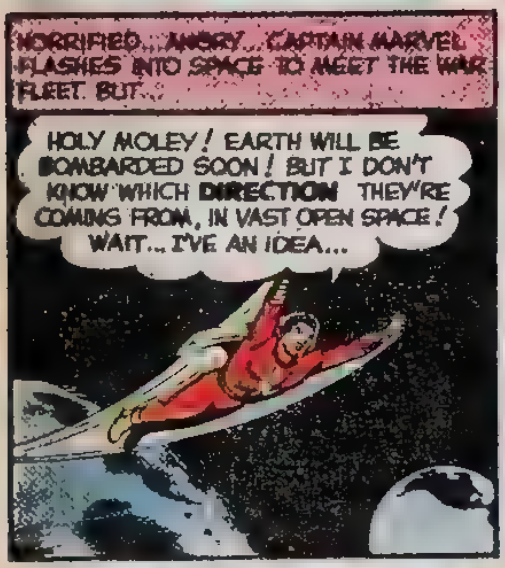
AWAY FROM EARTH ROCKETS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, REACHING THE LUNAR SATELLITE AT METEORIC SPEED, AND AFTER A SEARCH...
HERE'S HIS ROCKET SHIP, BUT WHERE'S DOC ?
THE ANSWER LIES HALF-WAY UP A STEEP CLIFF RISING TEN MILES INTO THE AIRLESS SKY !
DRAT THESE ROPES ! HELP !
HOLY MOLEY ! WHAT A MESS HE'S IN !
WHAT A KNOT ! GOT TO UNRAVEL THE TANGLE BIT BY BIT !
BUT WHAT IN THE WORLD IS DOC UP TO ? I CAN'T HEAR ANY SOUNDS ON THE AIRLESS MOON, SO I'LL FLY HIM DOWN INSIDE HIS SHIP !
THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL ! I'M DEMONSTRATING MY GREAT NEW INVENTION -- AN ATOMIC ROCK DRILL ! IT CAN CHISEL OUT ROCK LIKE CHEESE !
PROVING THE MOON IS MADE OF GREEN CHEESE AFTER ALL ?
BUT WHY USE YOUR INVENTION WAY UP HERE ON THE MOON ?
BECAUSE I'M CUTTING OUT A HUGE WELCOME MONUMENT FOR VISITORS FROM SPACE ! I PICKED UP THEIR SIGNALS A MONTH AGO WITH THIS POWERFUL SPACE RADIO ! LISTEN..
HELLO, EARTH ! WE ARE TRANSMITTING AS USUAL BY TELEPATHIC RADIO, WHICH CONVERTS OUR THOUGHTS INTO YOUR LANGUAGE ! WE WILL SOON REACH YOUR WORLD !
HOLY MOLEY ! WHERE ARE THEY FROM ? ARE THEY FRIENDS -- OR ENEMIES ?
FAR OFF IN SPACE, THE STELLAR VOYAGERS SPEED TOWARD THE EARTH WITH REASSURING WORDS !
WE ARE FROM THE STAR YOU CALL POLLUX ! AND WE COME IN PEACE ! WE ARE ON A GOOD WILL TOUR OF THE GALAXY !
2

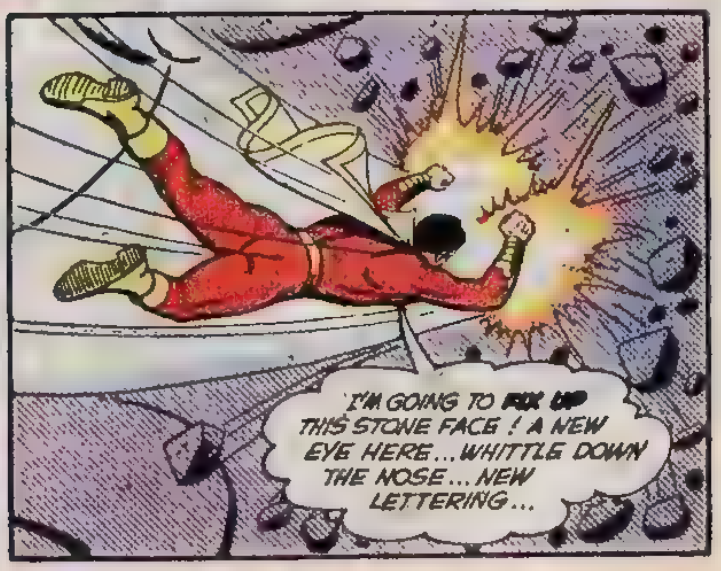
GOSH, WHAT AN EXCITING EVENT! LET'S TELL EARTH AND...
NO---NO! LET EARTH BE SURPRISED! ESPECIALLY BY MY GREAT STONE FACE ON THE MOON! HERE, PUT ON THIS HELMET SO WE CAN TALK OUTSIDE!
WHOSE FACE IS IT?
YOU'LL SEE WHEN IT'S DONE! IT'LL BE TEN MILES HIGH---VISIBLE FROM EARTH WITH A TELESCOPE!
SEE HOW MY ATOMIC DRILL WORKS? IT BITES INTO SOLID ROCK LIKE MERE BUTTER! I CAN FINISH THIS GIANT STONE FACE IN A SHORT TIME!
WOW! IT SURE IS POWERFUL!
BUT SUDDENLY...
YIPES! STOP IT! TURN IT OFF BEFORE IT REACHES TOP SPEED AND EXPLODES LIKE AN ATOM BOMB!
OMGOSH!
GOT IT! BUT HOW DO YOU SHUT THE DARN THING OFF? IT'LL EXPLODE ANY MOMENT!
WAIT! ONE THING IT CAN'T GRIND THROUGH IS ME! THAT STOPPED THE MOTOR DEAD!
NOTHING IN THE UNIVERSE CAN PENETRATE THE DIAMOND-HARD BODY OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, NOT EVEN ATOMIC POWER!
HERE IT IS, DOC---HEY! NOW WHERE IS HE?
HELP!
I FELL DOWN TO THIS EYE!
WELL, HANGING BY AN EYELASH! ONLY YOU COULD MAKE THAT SAYING COME TRUE, DOC!

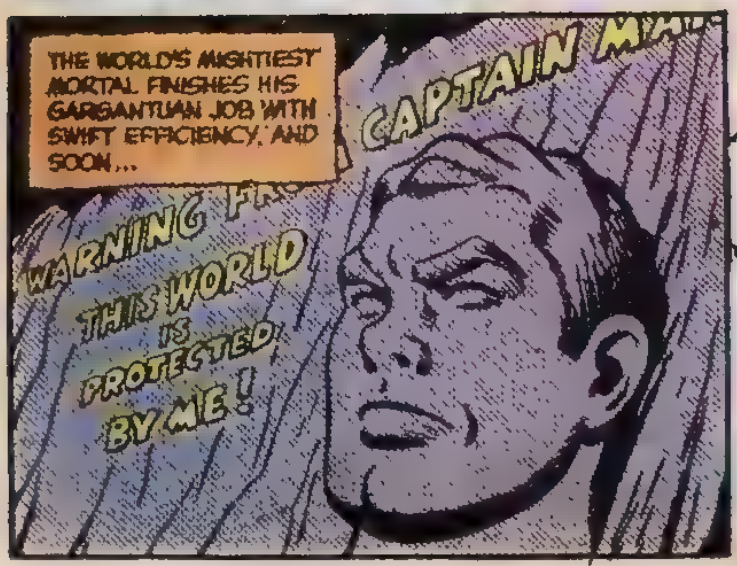
LOOK, DOC! ALL YOU DO IS GET IN TROUBLE! LET ME FINISH THE JOB!
ALL RIGHT! HMM... LET'S SEE... ACCORDING TO MY BLUEPRINT, THE MOUTH GOES IN THREE MILES DOWN!
FOLLOWING THE INSTRUCTIONS OF THE WAYWARD GENIUS, CAPTAIN MARVEL WORKS ON THE GIGANTIC STONE FACE, CARVING OUT A COLOSSAL MOUTH!
OKAY! LIPS DONE, DOC! WHAT NEXT?
NOW THE LEFT EAR! THAT'S FOUR MILES WEST... ALTITUDE 16,000 FEET... SIZE 2007 YARDS DOWN TO THE EAR LOBE!
WOW! THIS FACE IS REALLY BIG---FAR LARGER AND GRANDER THAN THE FAMOUS RUSHMORE MONUMENT OF EARTH! BUT WHOSE FACE IS IT? I'M TOO CLOSE TO SEE THE BLENDED FEATURES!
LATER, FROM A PEAK FIFTY MILES AWAY...
NOW FOR THE GREAT UNVEILING, AS IT WERE! BEHOLD! THE GREAT STONE FACE ON THE MOON THAT WILL EXIST FOR A MILLION YEARS! AND IT'S NONE OTHER THAN THE FAMOUS FACE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL!
ME? HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S ME?
BUT THE FACE IS NOT ALL IT SHOULD BE!
MARVEL
WORLD'S GREATEST MORTAL
OH HAW HAW HAW! DOC, YOU MEANT WELL, BUT IT'S A FIASCO! FUNNIEST THING I EVER SAW IN MY WHOLE LIFE! HAWWWW!
OHHHH! I'M SICK! I GUESS AS A SCULPTOR I'M JUST A BUST!
I'LL BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF EARTH... OF THE UNIVERSE! PLEASE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WIPE OUT THAT HORRIBLE MONSTROSITY... PLEASE!
POOR DOC! I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM! ALL HIS GREAT INSPIRATIONS TURN OUT LIKE THIS---BIG FLOPS!


HAVE MERCY AND DESTROY IT! MY BIG WELCOME TO THE SPACE VISITORS... ALL RUINED!
WAIT... LISTEN!
ATTENTION, EARTH FOOLS! WE ARE CLOSE AND NOW IS THE TIME TO REVEAL THE TRUTH! WE HAVE COME TO CONQUER YOU!

OUT IN SPACE, THE SEEMINGLY FRIENDLY FLEET NOW BRISTLES WITH DEADLY GUNS!
WE GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE, EARTH! SURRENDER IN ADVANCE... OR WE WILL BLAST YOU TO BITS WITH A MILLION ATOMIC CANNON!


HORRIFIED... ANGRY... CAPTAIN MARVEL FLASHES INTO SPACE TO MEET THE WAR FLEET. BUT...
HOLY MOLEY! EARTH WILL BE BOMBARDED SOON! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH DIRECTION THEY'RE COMING FROM, IN VAST OPEN SPACE! WAIT... I'VE AN IDEA...

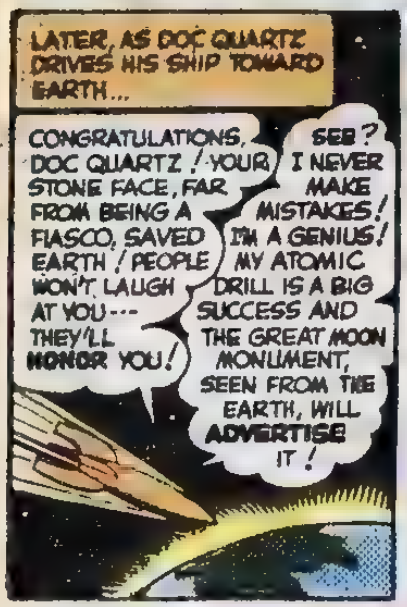

I'M GOING TO FIX UP THIS STONE FACE! A NEW EYE HERE... WHITTLE DOWN THE NOSE... NEW LETTERING...

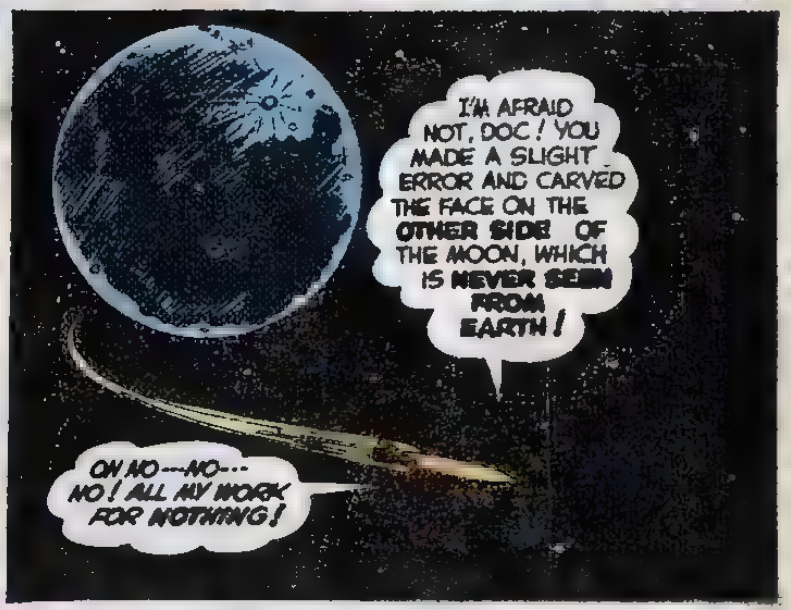

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL FINISHES HIS GARGANTUAN JOB WITH SWIFT EFFICIENCY, AND SOON...
CAPTAIN MA
WARNING FR
THIS WORLD IS PROTECTED BY ME!

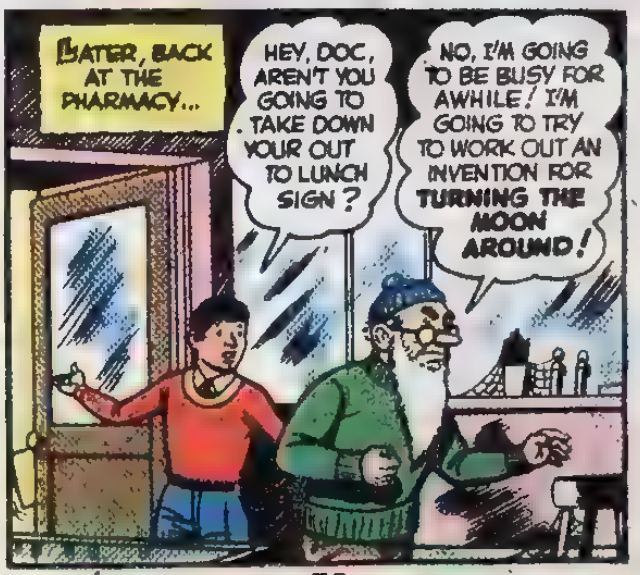
EVERYWHERE IN THE COSMOS, EARTH'S HERO IS KNOWN FOR HIS MANY MIGHTY DEEDS, AND WHEN THE ENEMY PICKS UP THE IMAGE...
C-CAPTAIN M-M-MARVEL? WE DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS HIS WORLD!
G-GULP! HE'S POISON! WHAT A STUPID GHASTLY ERROR TO ATTACK HIS WORLD! STOP! PUT ON THE ROCKET BRAKES!
RETREAT!

IN THEIR UTTER PANIC AND HASTE TO FLEE, DISASTER STRIKES THE VAST WAR FLEET!
OUT OF OUR WAY!
ONE SIDE!

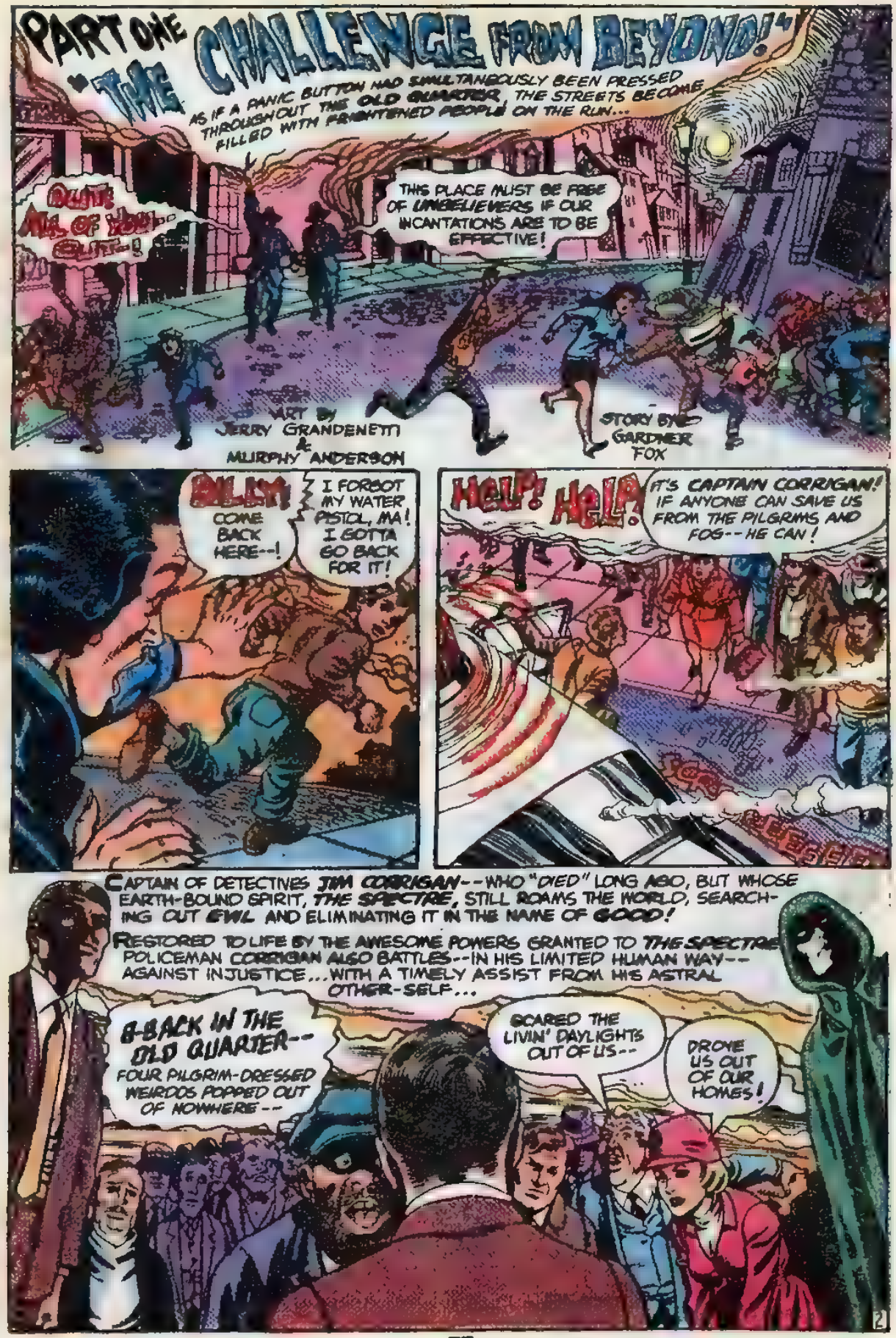
BY THE TIME CAPTAIN MARVEL ARRIVES...
THEIR POWER IS BROKEN! THEY'LL NEVER ATTACK ANY WORLD! AND WHAT LICKED THEM WAS NOT ME, BUT MY GREAT STONE FACE ON THE MOON!

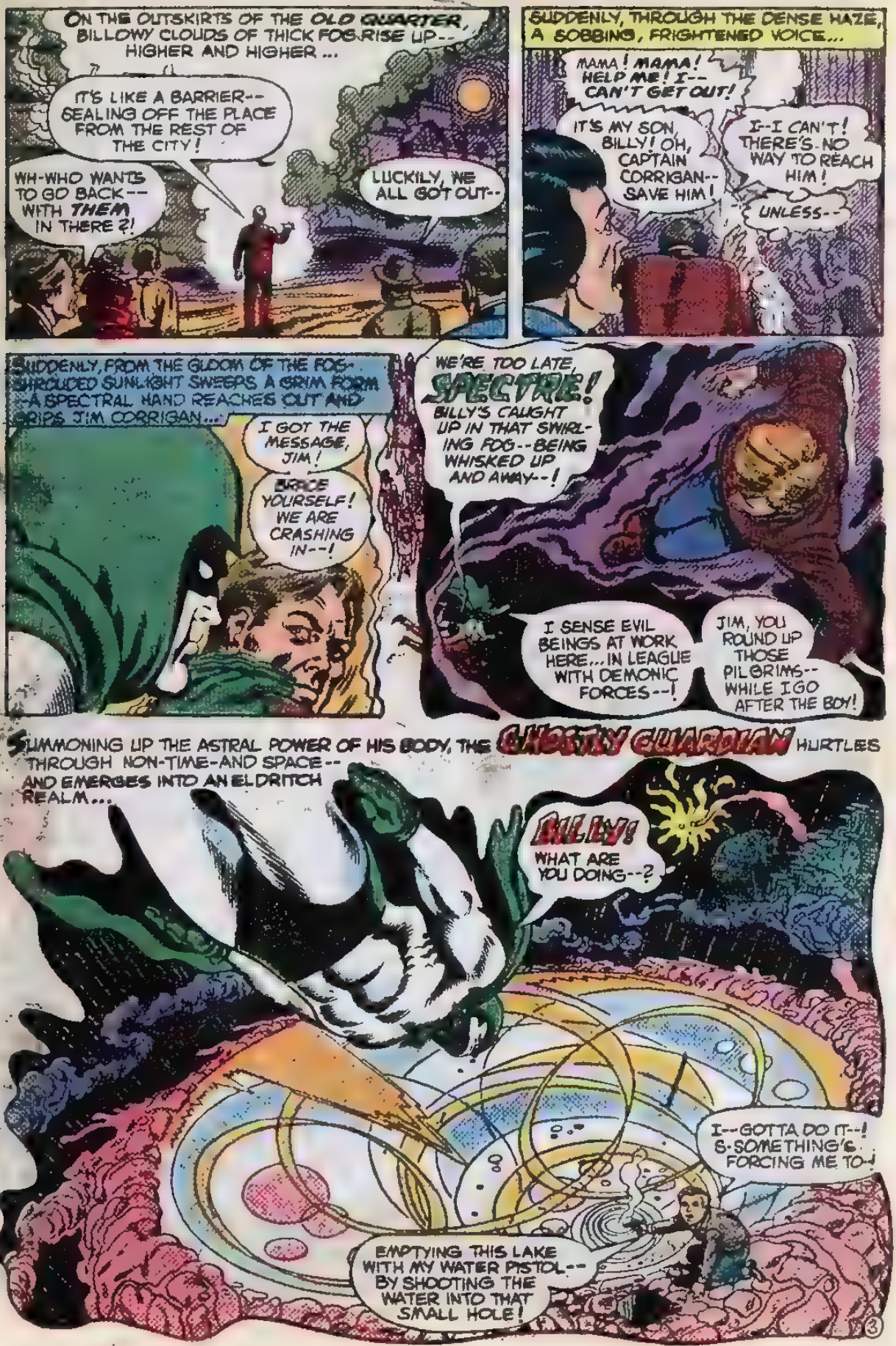

LATER, AS DOC QUARTZ DRIVES HIS SHIP TOWARD EARTH...
CONGRATULATIONS, DOC QUARTZ! YOUR STONE FACE, FAR FROM BEING A FIASCO, SAVED EARTH! PEOPLE WON'T LAUGH AT YOU--- THEY'LL HONOR YOU!
SEE? I NEVER MAKE MISTAKES! I'M A GENIUS! MY ATOMIC DRILL IS A BIG SUCCESS AND THE GREAT MOON MONUMENT, SEEN FROM THE EARTH, WILL ADVERTISE IT!

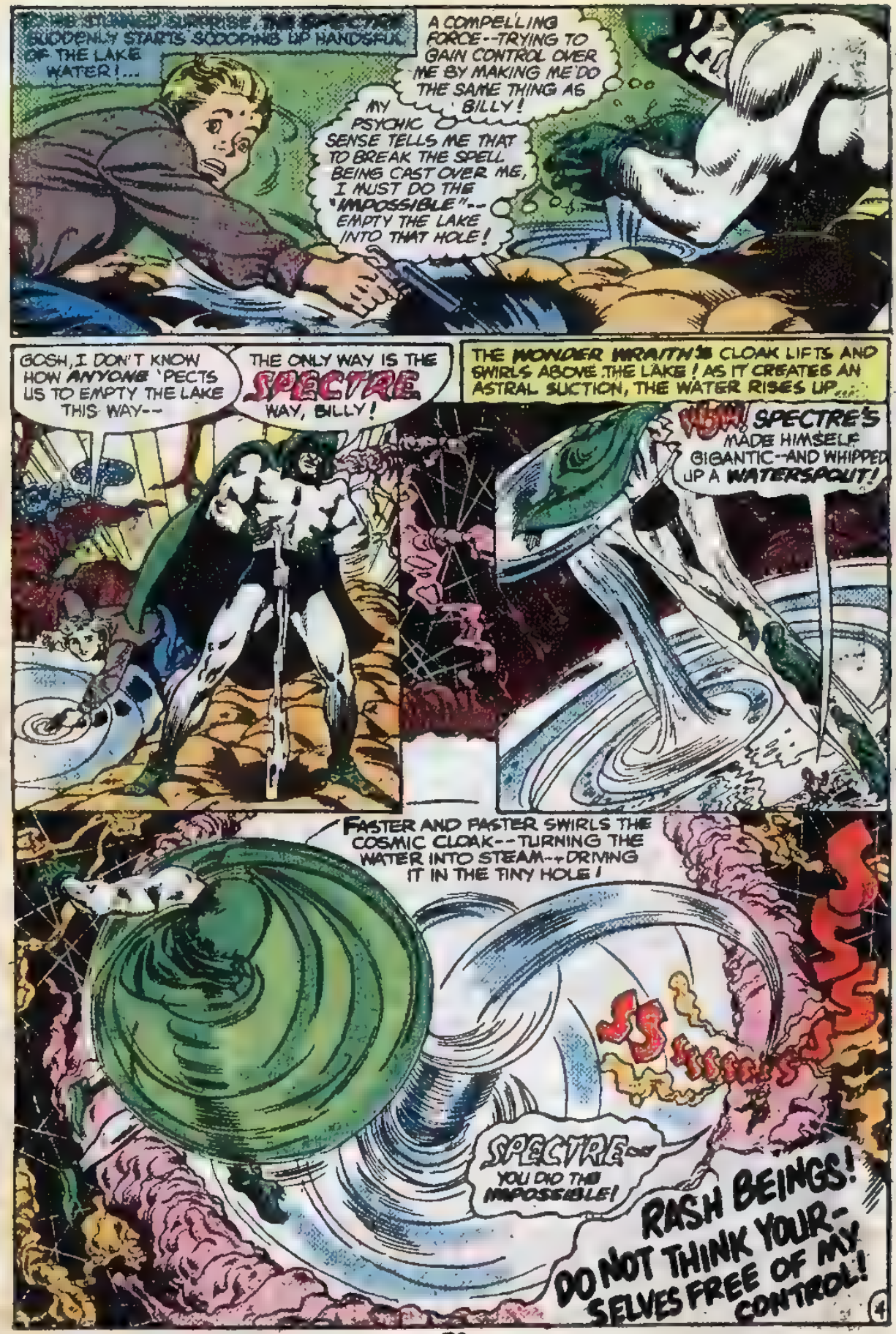

I'M AFRAID NOT, DOC! YOU MADE A SLIGHT ERROR AND CARVED THE FACE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOON, WHICH IS NEVER SEEN FROM EARTH!
OH NO---NO--- NO! ALL MY WORK FOR NOTHING!

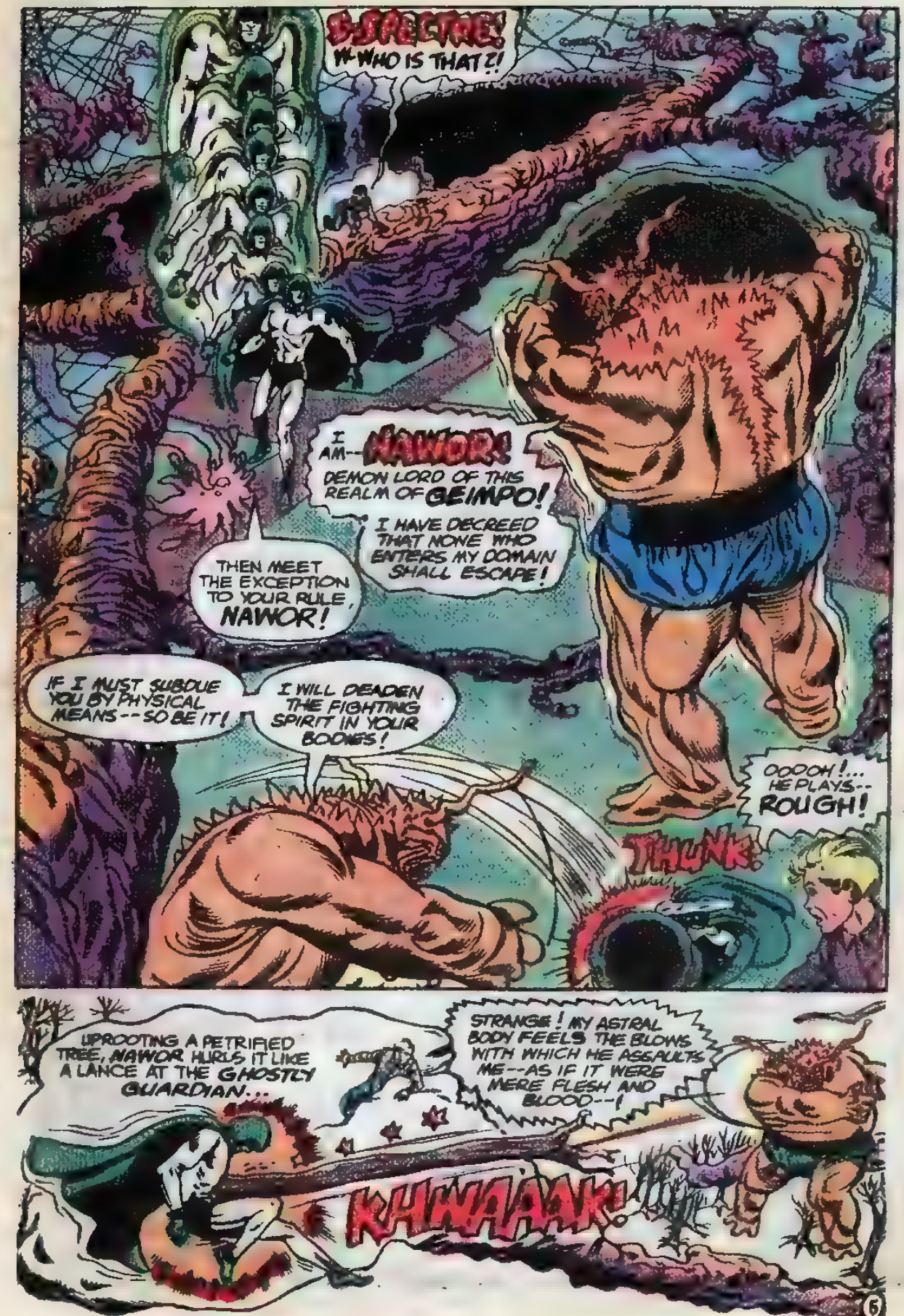

LATER, BACK AT THE PHARMACY...
HEY, DOC, AREN'T YOU GOING TO TAKE DOWN YOUR OUT TO LUNCH SIGN?
NO, I'M GOING TO BE BUSY FOR AWHILE! I'M GOING TO TRY TO WORK OUT AN INVENTION FOR TURNING THE MOON AROUND!

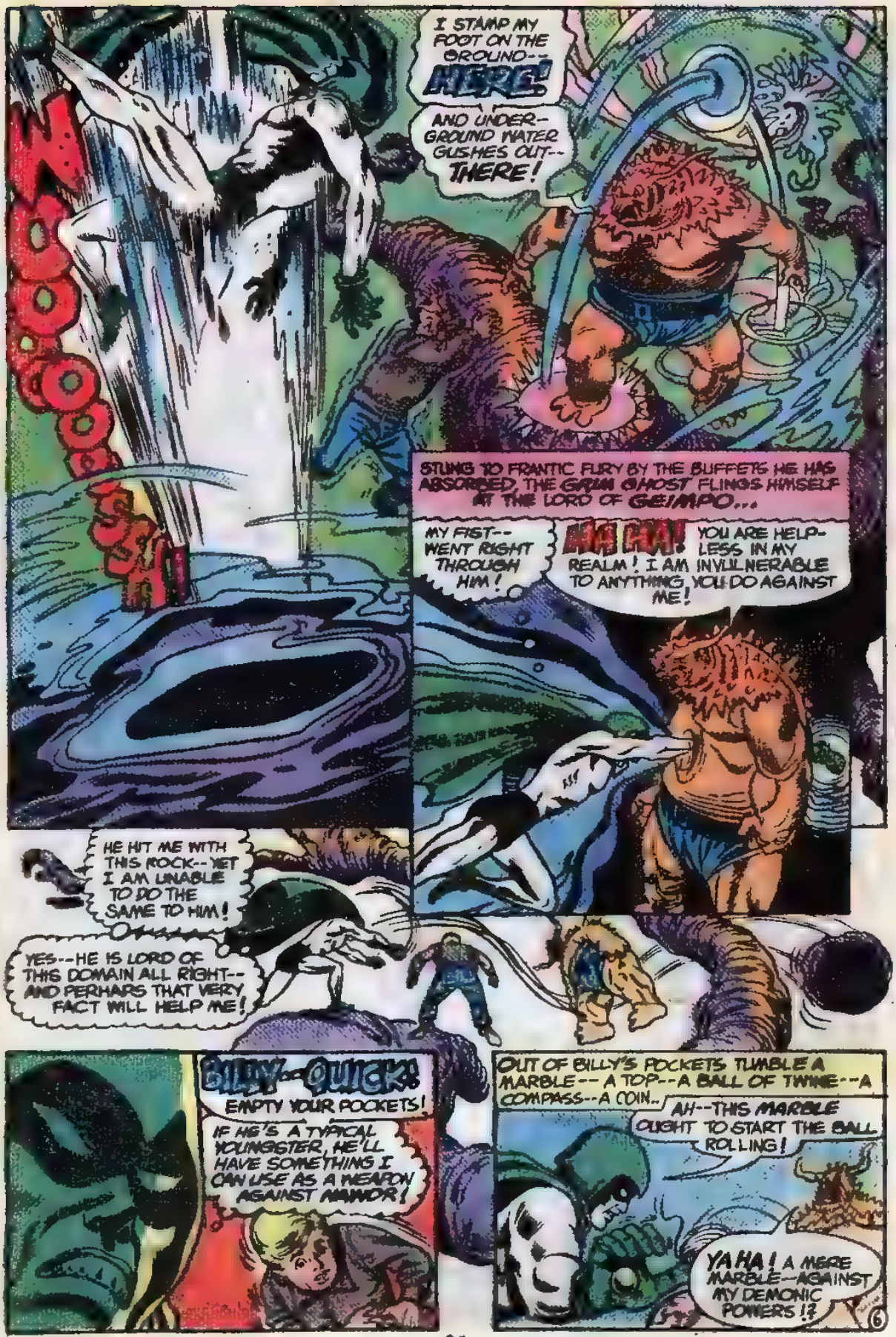
THE SPECTRE
ASHCAN ALLEY IN THE OLD QUARTER OF GATEWAY CITY--A PASSERBY'S FACE TURNS ASHEN AS...
A--A--HAND--C-COMING OUT OF THAT ASHCAN--!
CLOSE BY--A HOUSEWIFE OPENS HER BROOM-CLOSET--AND IS NEARLY SWEPT OFF HER FEET BY THE SIGHT OF--
H-HOW'D HE GET IN THERE?
THAT AWFUL STENCH ~Phew!~
AAAA


PART ONE
"THE CHALLENGE FROM BEYOND!"
AS IF A PANIC BUTTON HAD SIMULTANEOUSLY BEEN PRESSED THROUGHOUT THE OLD QUARTER, THE STREETS BECOME FILLED WITH FRIGHTENED PEOPLE ON THE RUN...
THIS PLACE MUST BE FREE OF UNBELIEVERS IF OUR INCANTATIONS ARE TO BE EFFECTIVE!
ART BY JERRY GRANDENETTI & MURPHY ANDERSON
STORY BY GARDNER FOX
BILLY! COME BACK HERE--!
I FORGOT MY WATER PISTOL, MA! I GOTTA GO BACK FOR IT!
HELP! HELP!
IT'S CAPTAIN CORRIGAN! IF ANYONE CAN SAVE US FROM THE PILGRIMS AND FOS--HE CAN!
CAPTAIN OF DETECTIVES JIM CORRIGAN--WHO "DIED" LONG AGO, BUT WHOSE EARTH-BOUND SPIRIT, THE SPECTRE, STILL ROAMS THE WORLD, SEARCHING OUT EVIL AND ELIMINATING IT IN THE NAME OF GOOD!
RESTORED TO LIFE BY THE AWESOME POWERS GRANTED TO THE SPECTRE POLICEMAN CORRIGAN ALSO BATTLES--IN HIS LIMITED HUMAN WAY--AGAINST INJUSTICE...WITH A TIMELY ASSIST FROM HIS ASTRAL OTHER-SELF...
B-BACK IN THE OLD QUARTER--
FOUR PILGRIM-DRESSED WEIRDOS POPPED OUT OF NOWHERE--
SCARED THE LIVIN' DAYLIGHTS OUT OF US--
DROVE US OUT OF OUR HOMES!
2


ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE OLD QUARTER, BILLOWY CLOUDS OF THICK FOG RISE UP-- HIGHER AND HIGHER ...
IT'S LIKE A BARRIER-- SEALING OFF THE PLACE FROM THE REST OF THE CITY!
WH-WHO WANTS TO GO BACK-- WITH THEM IN THERE?!
LUCKILY, WE ALL GOT OUT--
SUDDENLY, THROUGH THE DENSE HAZE, A SOBBING, FRIGHTENED VOICE...
MAMA! MAMA! HELP ME! I-- CAN'T GET OUT!
IT'S MY SON, BILLY! OH, CAPTAIN CORRIGAN-- SAVE HIM!
I-I CAN'T! THERE'S NO WAY TO REACH HIM!
UNLESS--
SUDDENLY, FROM THE GLOOM OF THE FOG-SHROUDED SUNLIGHT SWEEPS A GRIM FORM --A SPECTRAL HAND REACHES OUT AND GRIPS JIM CORRIGAN...
I GOT THE MESSAGE, JIM!
BRACE YOURSELF! WE ARE CRASHING IN--!
WE'RE TOO LATE, SPECTRE! BILLY'S CAUGHT UP IN THAT SWIRLING FOG--BEING WHISKED UP AND AWAY--!
I SENSE EVIL BEINGS AT WORK HERE... IN LEAGUE WITH DEMONIC FORCES--!
JIM, YOU ROUND UP THOSE PILGRIMS-- WHILE I GO AFTER THE BOY!
SUMMONING UP THE ASTRAL POWER OF HIS BODY, THE GHASTLY GUARDIAN HURTLES THROUGH NON-TIME-AND SPACE-- AND EMERGES INTO AN ELDRITCH REALM...
BILLY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING--?
I--GOTTA DO IT--! S-SOMETHING'S FORCING ME TO--!
EMPTYING THIS LAKE WITH MY WATER PISTOL-- BY SHOOTING THE WATER INTO THAT SMALL HOLE!
3

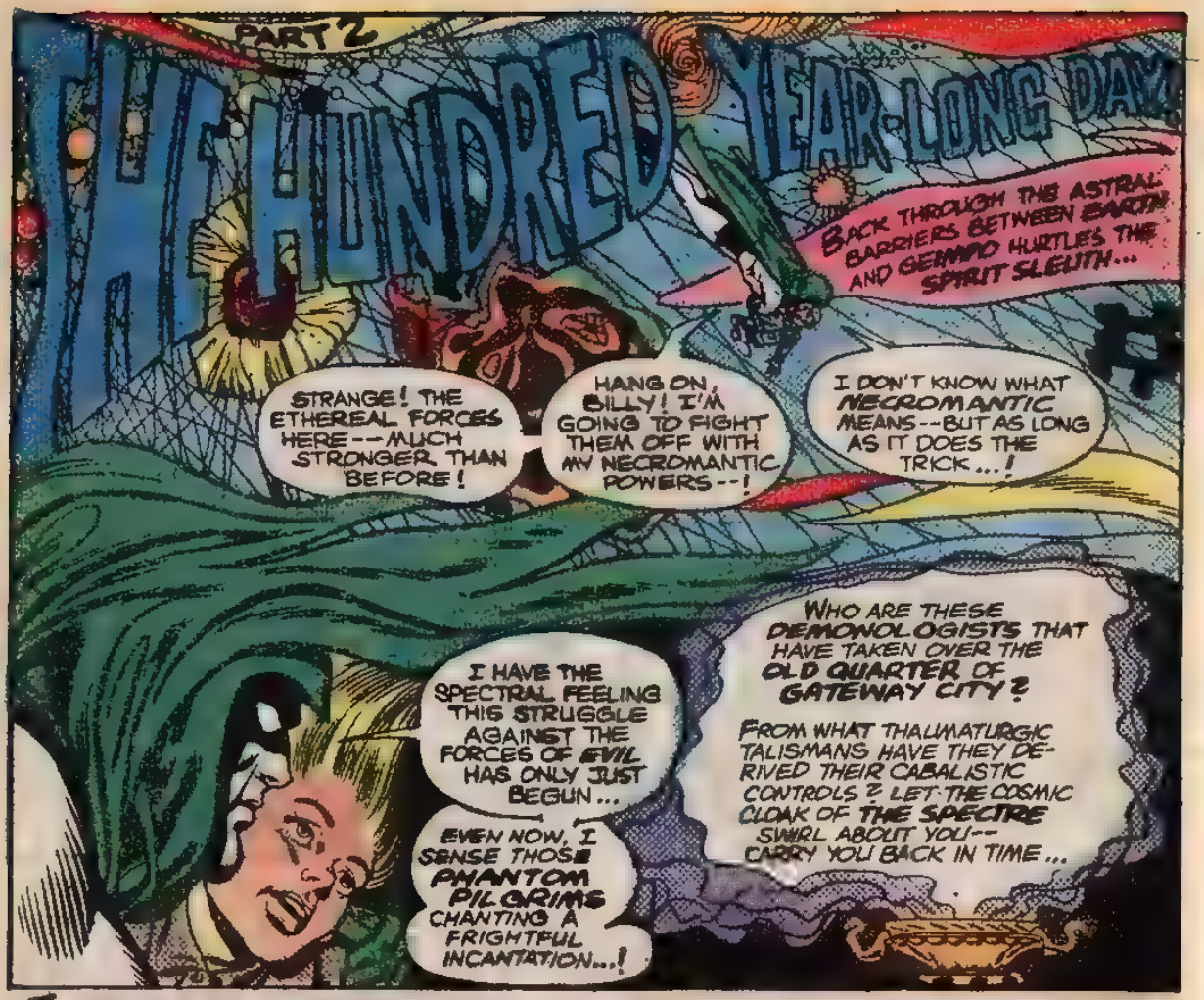

SUDDENLY STARTS SCOOPING UP HANDSFUL OF THE LAKE WATER!...
A COMPELLING FORCE--TRYING TO GAIN CONTROL OVER ME BY MAKING ME DO THE SAME THING AS BILLY!
MY PSYCHIC SENSE TELLS ME THAT TO BREAK THE SPELL BEING CAST OVER ME, I MUST DO THE "IMPOSSIBLE"-- EMPTY THE LAKE INTO THAT HOLE!
GOSH, I DON'T KNOW HOW ANYONE 'PECTS US TO EMPTY THE LAKE THIS WAY--
THE ONLY WAY IS THE SPECTRE WAY, BILLY!
THE WONDER WRAITH'S CLOAK LIFTS AND SWIRLS ABOVE THE LAKE! AS IT CREATES AN ASTRAL SUCTION, THE WATER RISES UP...
WOW! SPECTRE'S MADE HIMSELF GIGANTIC--AND WHIPPED UP A WATERSPOUT!
FASTER AND FASTER SWIRLS THE COSMIC CLOAK--TURNING THE WATER INTO STEAM--+DRIVING IT IN THE TINY HOLE!
SPECTRE-- YOU DID THE IMPOSSIBLE!
RASH BEINGS! DO NOT THINK YOURSELVES FREE OF MY CONTROL!
4

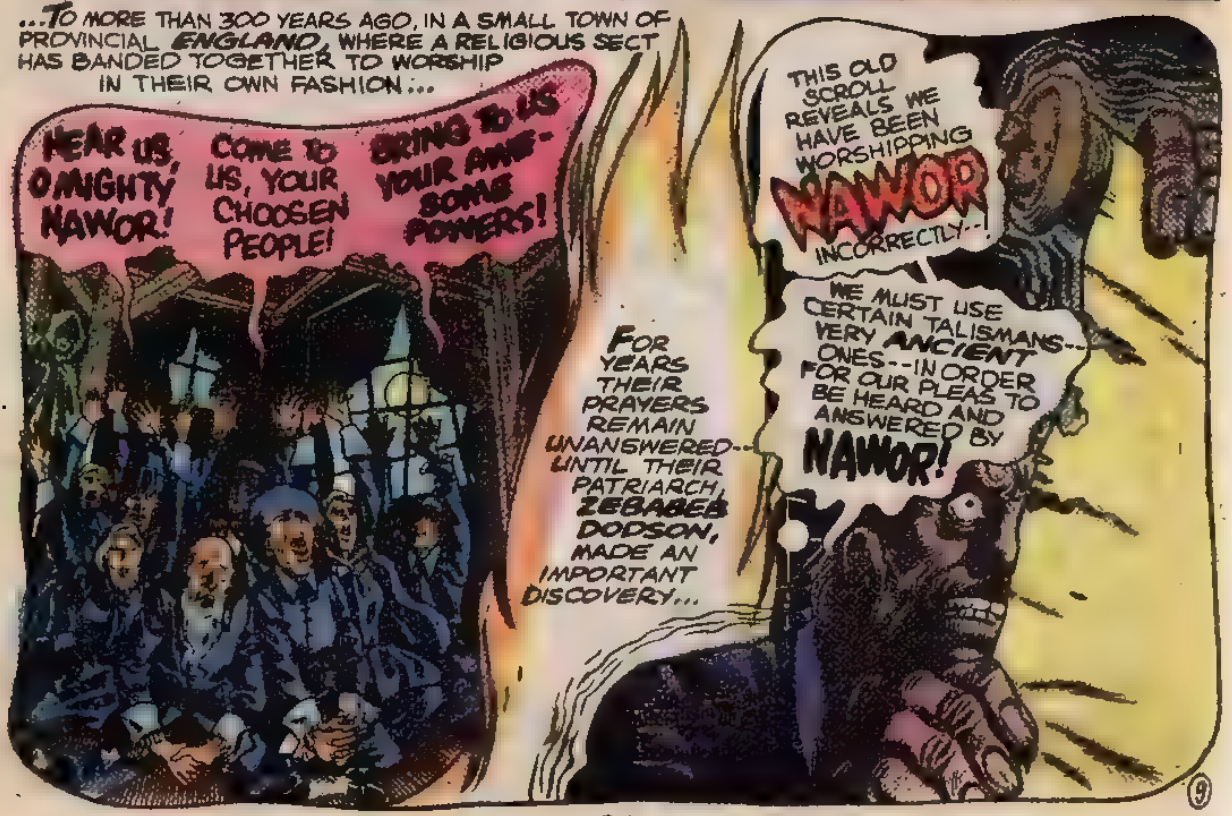

SUBJECTIVE!
W-WHO IS THAT?!
I AM--NAWOR! DEMON LORD OF THIS REALM OF GEIMPO!
I HAVE DECREED THAT NONE WHO ENTERS MY DOMAIN SHALL ESCAPE!
THEN MEET THE EXCEPTION TO YOUR RULE, NAWOR!
IF I MUST SUBDUE YOU BY PHYSICAL MEANS--SO BE IT!
I WILL DEADEN THE FIGHTING SPIRIT IN YOUR BOONES!
OOOOH!... HE PLAYS--ROUGH!
THUNK
UPROOTING A PETRIFIED TREE, NAWOR HURLS IT LIKE A LANCE AT THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN...
STRANGE! MY ASTRAL BODY FEELS THE BLOWS WITH WHICH HE ASSAULTS ME--AS IF IT WERE MERE FLESH AND BLOOD--!
KHWAAAK!
5

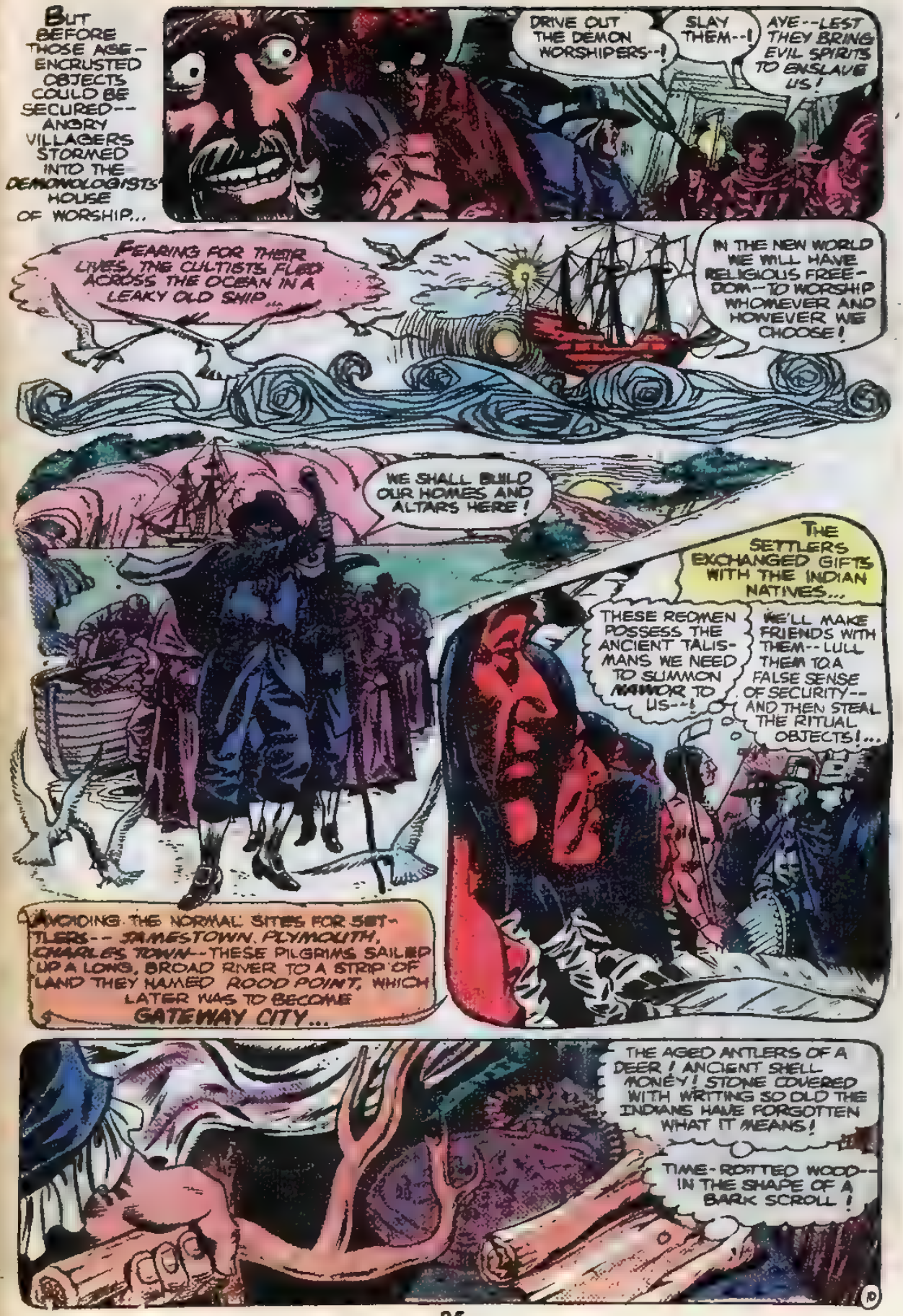

I STAMP MY FOOT ON THE GROUND--
HERE!
AND UNDER-- GROUND WATER GUSHES OUT-- THERE!
STUNG TO FRANTIC FURY BY THE BUFFETS HE HAS ABSORBED, THE GRIM GHOST FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE LORD OF GEIMPO...
MY FIST-- WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM!
HA HA! YOU ARE HELP-- LESS IN MY REALM! I AM INVULNERABLE TO ANYTHING YOU DO AGAINST ME!
HE HIT ME WITH THIS ROCK-- YET I AM UNABLE TO DO THE SAME TO HIM!
YES--HE IS LORD OF THIS DOMAIN ALL RIGHT-- AND PERHAPS THAT VERY FACT WILL HELP ME!
BILLY--QUICK! EMPTY YOUR POCKETS!
IF HE'S A TYPICAL YOUNGSTER, HE'LL HAVE SOMETHING I CAN USE AS A WEAPON AGAINST MAMOR!
OUT OF BILLY'S POCKETS TUMBLE A MARBLE-- A TOP--A BALL OF TWINE--A COMPASS--A COIN..
AH--THIS MARBLE OUGHT TO START THE BALL ROLLING!
YA HA! A MERE MARBLE--AGAINST MY DEMONIC POWERS!?
6

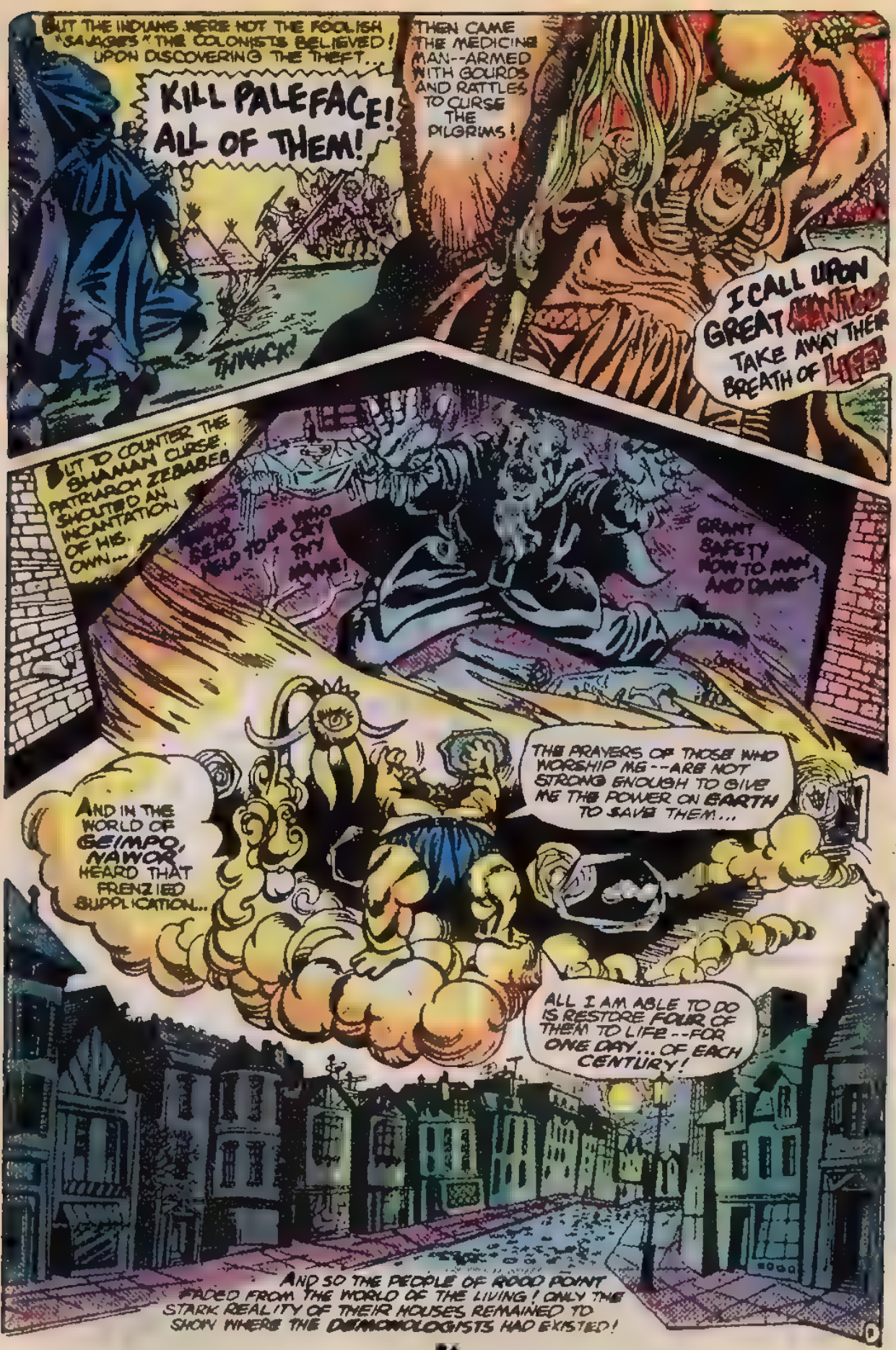
IN THE GIFTED HANDS OF THE SPECTRE!
IT IS EVIDENT THAT NOTHING ON YOUR WORLD CAN HARM YOU, NAWOR--
--AND MY BODY IS TOO INTANGIBLE TO CAUSE YOU ANY HARM--
BUT A LITTLE MARBLE CAN DO THINGS IN A BIG WAY--
--WHEN IT COMES FROM EARTH--AND WHEN EARTHLY OBJECTS ARE ANATHEMA TO YOUR ANTI-EARTH STRUCTURE!
KRUNNNNK!
MMMM

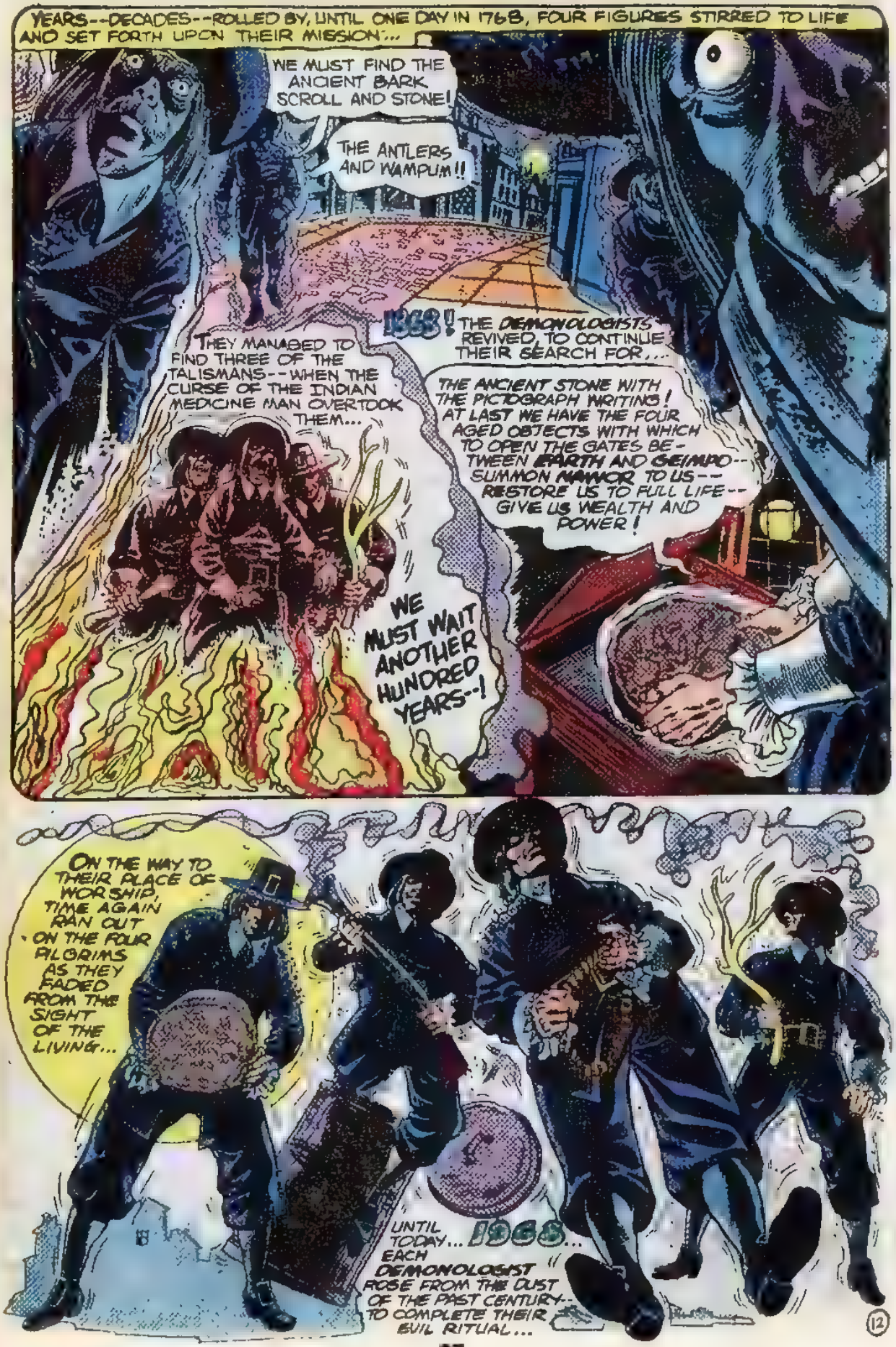
GETTING INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE FIGHT, BILLY YANKS OFF A SHOE AND...
HERE, SPECTRE! USE MY SHOE ON THE HEEL!
TIED UP WITH EARTH-TWINE, NAMOR IS POWERLESS TO STOP US FROM LEAVING HIS REALM!
I SURE AM ANXIOUS TO GET BACK TO MY MOTHER!
AND--BOY! WAIT'LL I TELL THE FELLAS ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ME--!


PART 2
THE HUNDRED YEAR-LONG DAY!
BACK THROUGH THE ASTRAL BARRIERS BETWEEN EARTH AND GEHMPO HURTLES THE SPIRIT SLEUTH...
STRANGE! THE ETHEREAL FORCES HERE--MUCH STRONGER THAN BEFORE!
HANG ON, BILLY! I'M GOING TO FIGHT THEM OFF WITH MY NECROMANTIC POWERS--!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT NECROMANTIC MEANS--BUT AS LONG AS IT DOES THE TRICK...!
I HAVE THE SPECTRAL FEELING THIS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN...
EVEN NOW, I SENSE THOSE PHANTOM PILGRIMS CHANTING A FRIGHTFUL INCANTATION...!
WHO ARE THESE DEMONOLOGISTS THAT HAVE TAKEN OVER THE OLD QUARTER OF GATEWAY CITY?
FROM WHAT THAUMATURGIC TALISMANS HAVE THEY DERIVED THEIR CABALISTIC CONTROLS? LET THE COSMIC CLOAK OF THE SPECTRE SWIRL ABOUT YOU--CARRY YOU BACK IN TIME...


...TO MORE THAN 300 YEARS AGO, IN A SMALL TOWN OF PROVINCIAL ENGLAND, WHERE A RELIGIOUS SECT HAS BANDED TOGETHER TO WORSHIP IN THEIR OWN FASHION...
HEAR US, O MIGHTY NAWOR!
COME TO US, YOUR CHOOSEN PEOPLE!
BRING TO US YOUR AWESOME POWERS!
FOR YEARS THEIR PRAYERS REMAIN UNANSWERED--UNTIL THEIR PATRIARCH, ZEBABEL DODSON, MADE AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY...
THIS OLD SCROLL REVEALS WE HAVE BEEN WORSHIPPING NAWOR INCORRECTLY...!
WE MUST USE CERTAIN TALISMANS--VERY ANCIENT ONES--IN ORDER FOR OUR PLEAS TO BE HEARD AND ANSWERED BY NAWOR!
9

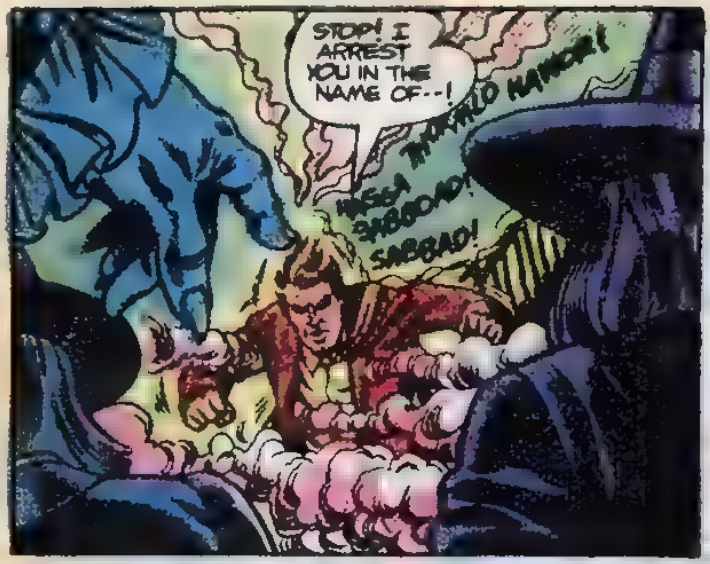

BUT BEFORE THOSE AGE-ENCRUSTED OBJECTS COULD BE SECURED--ANGRY VILLAGERS STORMED INTO THE DEMONOLOGISTS' HOUSE OF WORSHIP...
DRIVE OUT THE DEMON WORSHIPERS--!
SLAY THEM--!
AYE--LEST THEY BRING EVIL SPIRITS TO ENSLAVE US!
FEARING FOR THEIR LIVES, THE CULTISTS FLED ACROSS THE OCEAN IN A LEAKY OLD SHIP...
IN THE NEW WORLD WE WILL HAVE RELIGIOUS FREEDOM--TO WORSHIP WHOMEVER AND HOWEVER WE CHOOSE!
WE SHALL BUILD OUR HOMES AND ALTARS HERE!
THE SETTLERS EXCHANGED GIFTS WITH THE INDIAN NATIVES...
THESE REDMEN POSSESS THE ANCIENT TALISMANS WE NEED TO SUMMON NAMMOR TO US--!
WE'LL MAKE FRIENDS WITH THEM--LULL THEM TO A FALSE SENSE OF SECURITY--AND THEN STEAL THE RITUAL OBJECTS!...
AVOIDING THE NORMAL SITES FOR SETTLERS--JAMESTOWN, PLYMOUTH, CHARLES TOWN--THESE PILGRIMS SAILED UP A LONG, BROAD RIVER TO A STRIP OF LAND THEY NAMED ROOD POINT, WHICH LATER WAS TO BECOME GATEWAY CITY...
THE AGED ANTLERS OF A DEER! ANCIENT SHELL MONEY! STONE COVERED WITH WRITING SO OLD THE INDIANS HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT MEANS!
TIME-ROTTED WOOD--IN THE SHAPE OF A BARK SCROLL!


BUT THE INDIANS WERE NOT THE FOOLISH "SAVAGES" THE COLONISTS BELIEVED! UPON DISCOVERING THE THEFT...
KILL PALEFACE! ALL OF THEM!
THWACK!
THEN CAME THE MEDICINE MAN--ARMED WITH GOURDS AND RATTLES TO CURSE THE PILGRIMS!
I CALL UPON GREAT MANITOU TO TAKE AWAY THEIR BREATH OF LIFE!
BUT TO COUNTER THE SHAMAN CURSE, PATRIARCH ZEBADEE SHOUTED AN INCANTATION OF HIS OWN...
HEAR! BEND YOUR HEAD TOUR WHO CRY MY NAME!
GRANT SAFETY NOW TO MAN AND DAME!
AND IN THE WORLD OF GEIMPO, NAWOR HEARD THAT FRENZIED SUPPLICATION...
THE PRAYERS OF THOSE WHO WORSHIP ME--ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO GIVE ME THE POWER ON EARTH TO SAVE THEM...
ALL I AM ABLE TO DO IS RESTORE FOUR OF THEM TO LIFE--FOR ONE DAY... OF EACH CENTURY!
AND SO THE PEOPLE OF ROOD POINT FADED FROM THE WORLD OF THE LIVING! ONLY THE STARK REALITY OF THEIR HOUSES REMAINED TO SHOW WHERE THE DEMONOLOGISTS HAD EXISTED!

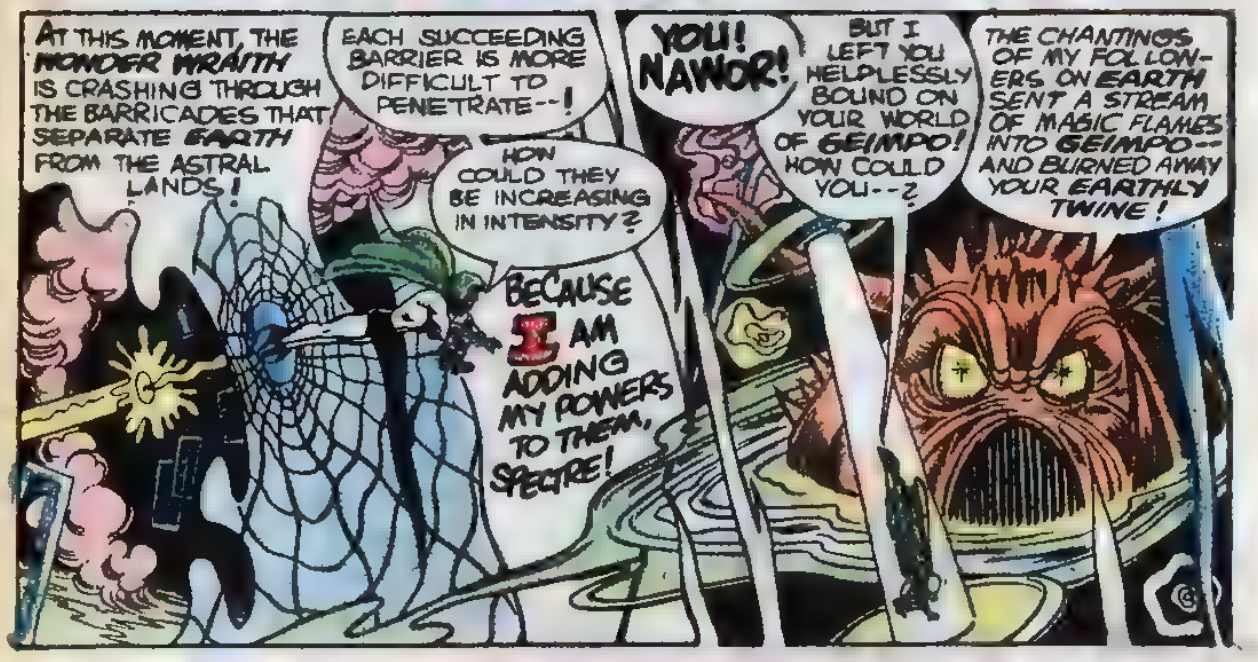

YEARS--DECADES--ROLLED BY, UNTIL ONE DAY IN 1768, FOUR FIGURES STIRRED TO LIFE AND SET FORTH UPON THEIR MISSION...
WE MUST FIND THE ANCIENT BARK SCROLL AND STONE!
THE ANTLERS AND WAMPUM!!
1968! THE DEMONOLOGISTS REVIVED, TO CONTINUE THEIR SEARCH FOR...
THEY MANAGED TO FIND THREE OF THE TALISMANS--WHEN THE CURSE OF THE INDIAN MEDICINE MAN OVERTOOK THEM...
THE ANCIENT STONE WITH THE PICTOGRAPH WRITING! AT LAST WE HAVE THE FOUR AGED OBJECTS WITH WHICH TO OPEN THE GATES BETWEEN EARTH AND GEIMPO--SUMMON NAWOR TO US--RESTORE US TO FULL LIFE--GIVE US WEALTH AND POWER!
WE MUST WAIT ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS--!
ON THE WAY TO THEIR PLACE OF WORSHIP, TIME AGAIN RAN OUT ON THE FOUR PILGRIMS AS THEY FADED FROM THE SIGHT OF THE LIVING...
UNTIL TODAY... 1968... EACH DEMONOLOGIST ROSE FROM THE DUST OF THE PAST CENTURY--TO COMPLETE THEIR EVIL RITUAL...
12

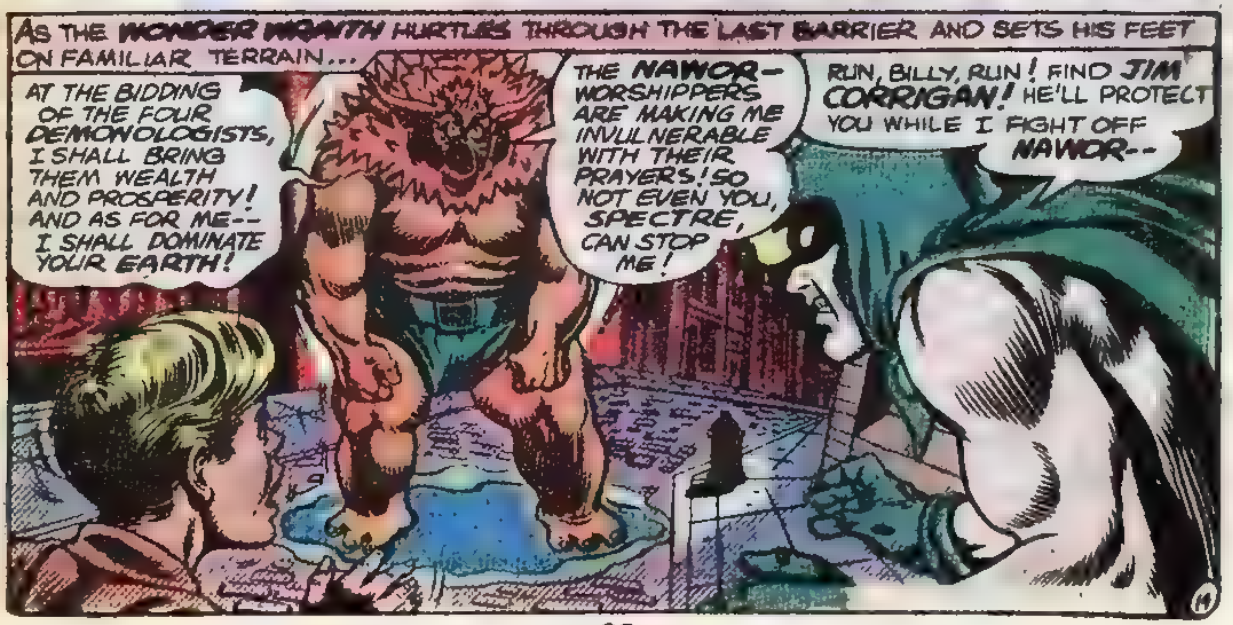
MEANWHILE--WHAT OF DETECTIVE-CAPTAIN JIM CORRIGAN? HIS TASK HAS BEEN TO FIND AND CAPTURE THE FOUR PILGRIMS...
NAGGATHA-
THAT EERIE CHANT--EMANATING FROM THE PILGRIMS' TEMPLE OF WORSHIP!
CTHULUNNTHULHA...
AHEAD OF HIM, EERIE FLAMES--FLAME-BROTHERS TO THE BELTANE AND THE WALPURGIS FIRES, THE SAMHAIN FIRES OF IRELAND AND THE SCOUVION FIRES OF FRANCE! FIERY TONGUES FLARE UPWARD, QUESTING THROUGH THE SPIDER-WEBBED AIR TOWARD A DESTINATION OUT OF THIS WORLD!...
EMMMM
CTHULA-THLU!

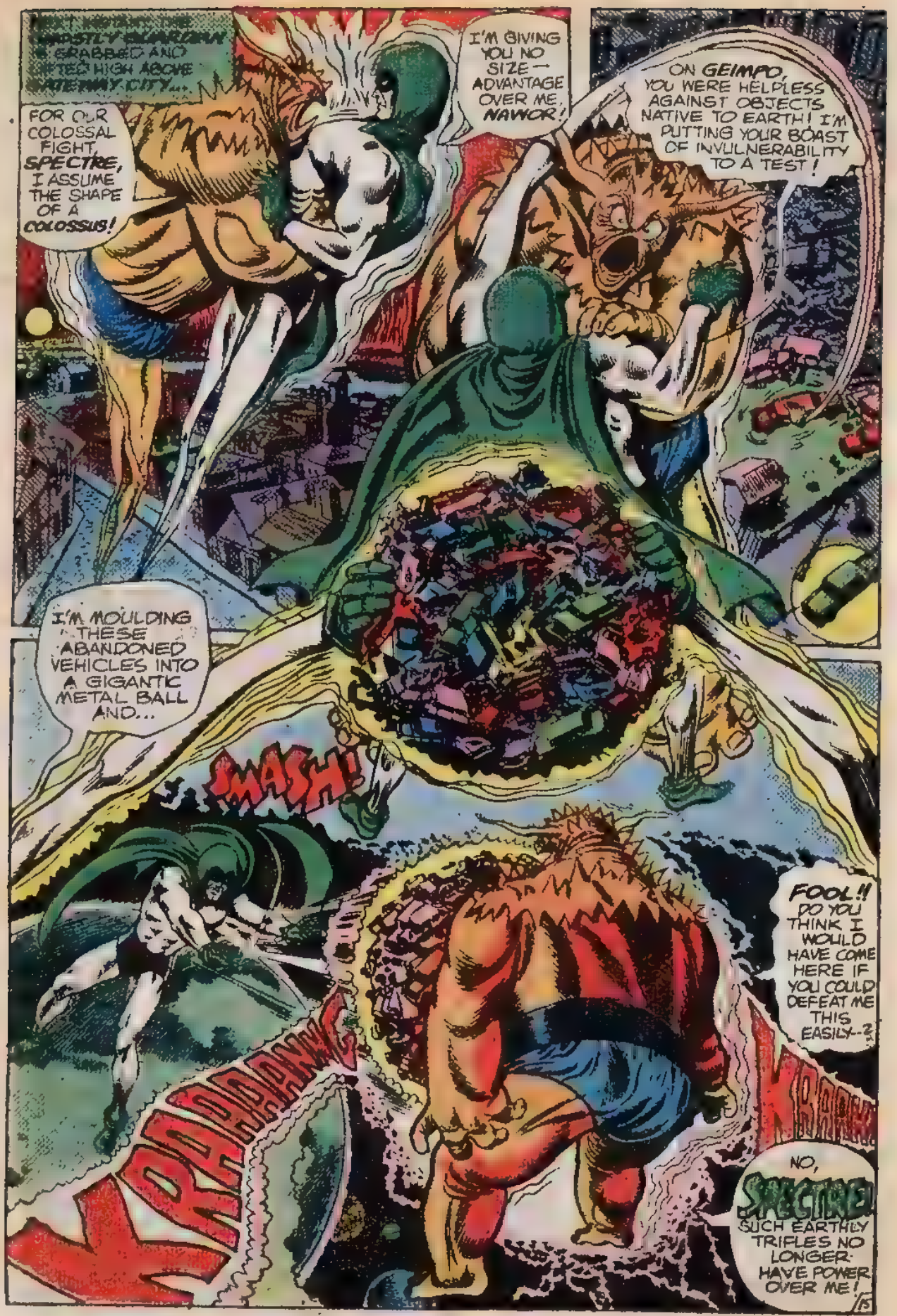
L-LIKE A SCENE OUT OF THE WEIRD TALES OF H.P. LOVECRAFT--AUGUST DERLETH--CLARK ASHTON SMITH--
BOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS--!

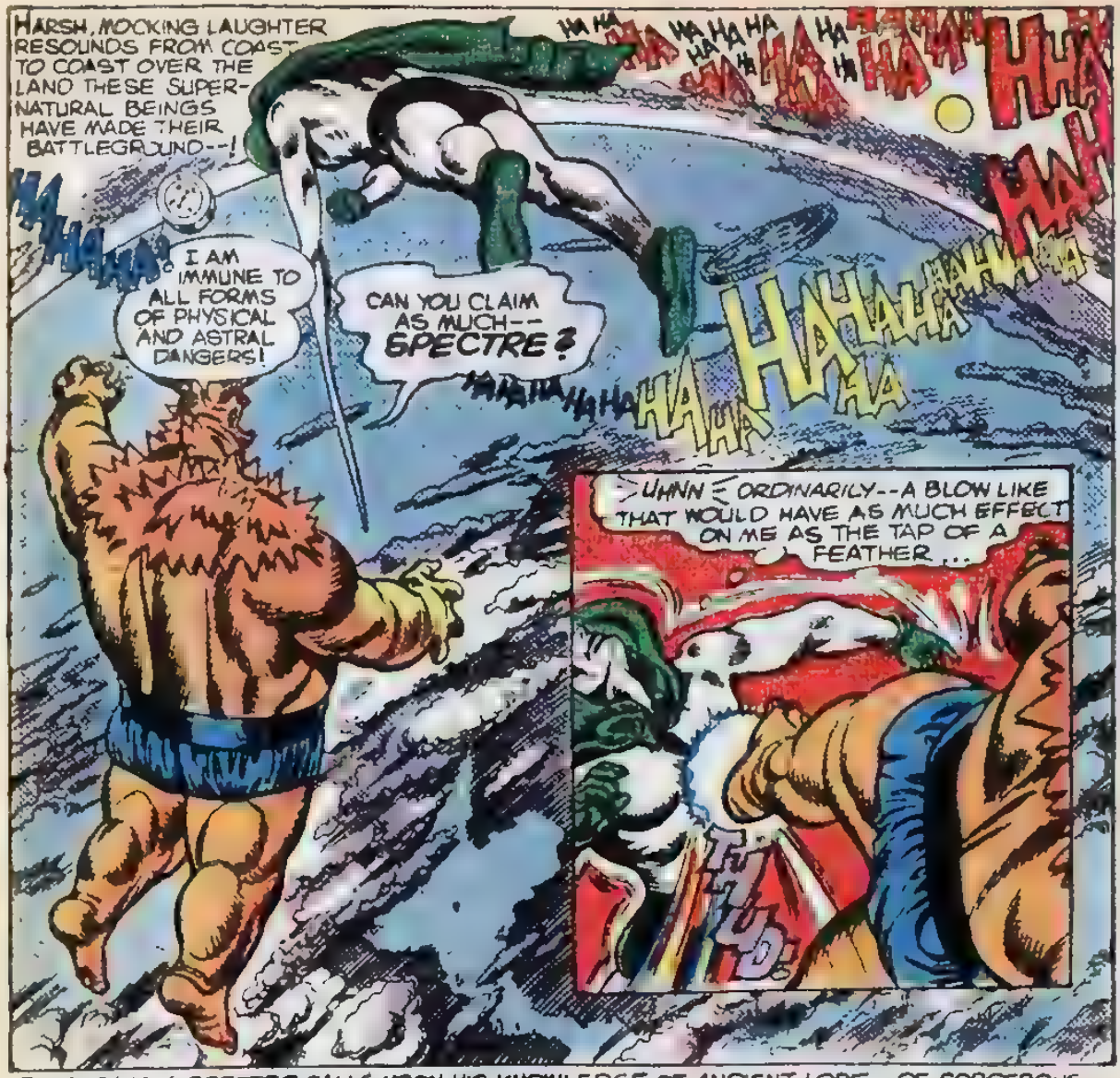

STOP! I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF--!
HRESA THARFILO NAWOR!
SABBAD!

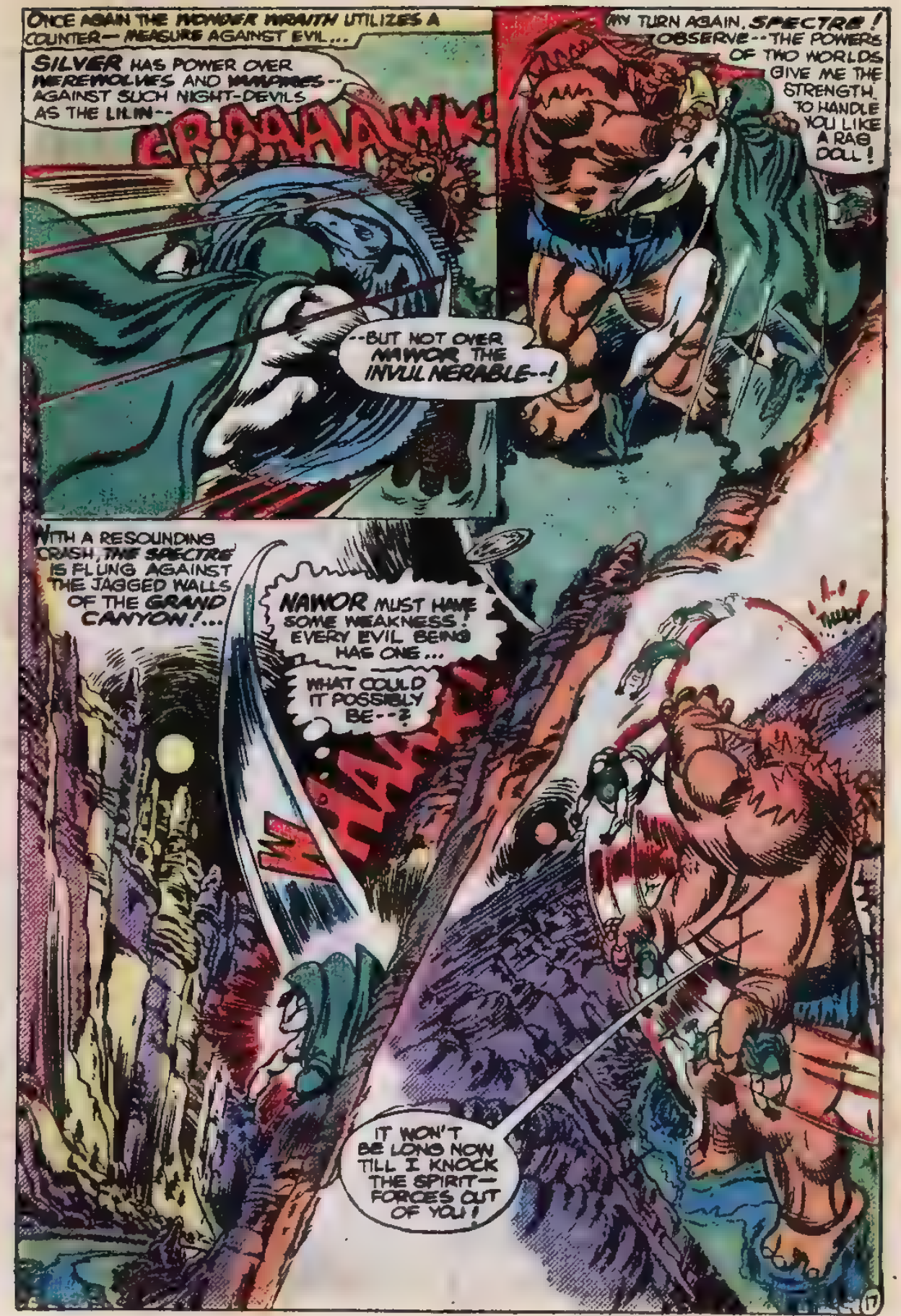
WHA--?!
I'M PENNED INSIDE THESE COILS OF FIRE!


AT THIS MOMENT, THE WONDER WRAITH IS CRASHING THROUGH THE BARRICADES THAT SEPARATE EARTH FROM THE ASTRAL LANDS!
EACH SUCCEEDING BARRIER IS MORE DIFFICULT TO PENETRATE--!
HOW COULD THEY BE INCREASING IN INTENSITY?
BECAUSE I AM ADDING MY POWERS TO THEM, SPECTRE!
YOU! NAWOR!
BUT I LEFT YOU HELPLESSLY BOUND ON YOUR WORLD OF GEIMPO! HOW COULD YOU--?
THE CHANTINGS OF MY FOLLOWERS ON EARTH SENT A STREAM OF MAGIC FLAMES INTO GEIMPO-- AND BURNED AWAY YOUR EARTHLY TWINE!


AS THE WONDER WRAITH HURTLES THROUGH THE LAST BARRIER AND SETS HIS FEET ON FAMILIAR TERRAIN...
AT THE BIDDING OF THE FOUR DEMONOLOGISTS, I SHALL BRING THEM WEALTH AND PROSPERITY! AND AS FOR ME-- I SHALL DOMINATE YOUR EARTH!
THE NAWOR-WORSHIPPERS ARE MAKING ME INVULNERABLE WITH THEIR PRAYERS! SO NOT EVEN YOU, SPECTRE, CAN STOP ME!
RUN, BILLY, RUN! FIND JIM CORRIGAN! HE'LL PROTECT YOU WHILE I FIGHT OFF NAWOR--


I'M GIVING YOU NO SIZE— ADVANTAGE OVER ME, NAMOR!
ON GEIMPO, YOU WERE HELPLESS AGAINST OBJECTS NATIVE TO EARTH! I'M PUTTING YOUR BOAST OF INVULNERABILITY TO A TEST!
FOR OUR COLOSSAL FIGHT, SPECTRE, I ASSUME THE SHAPE OF A COLOSSUS!
I'M MOULDING THESE ABANDONED VEHICLES INTO A GIGANTIC METAL BALL AND...
SMASH!
KRAAAAAK!
FOOL!! DO YOU THINK I WOULD HAVE COME HERE IF YOU COULD DEFEAT ME THIS EASILY--?
KRAAAAAK!
NO, SPECTRE! SUCH EARTHLY TRIFLES NO LONGER HAVE POWER OVER ME!

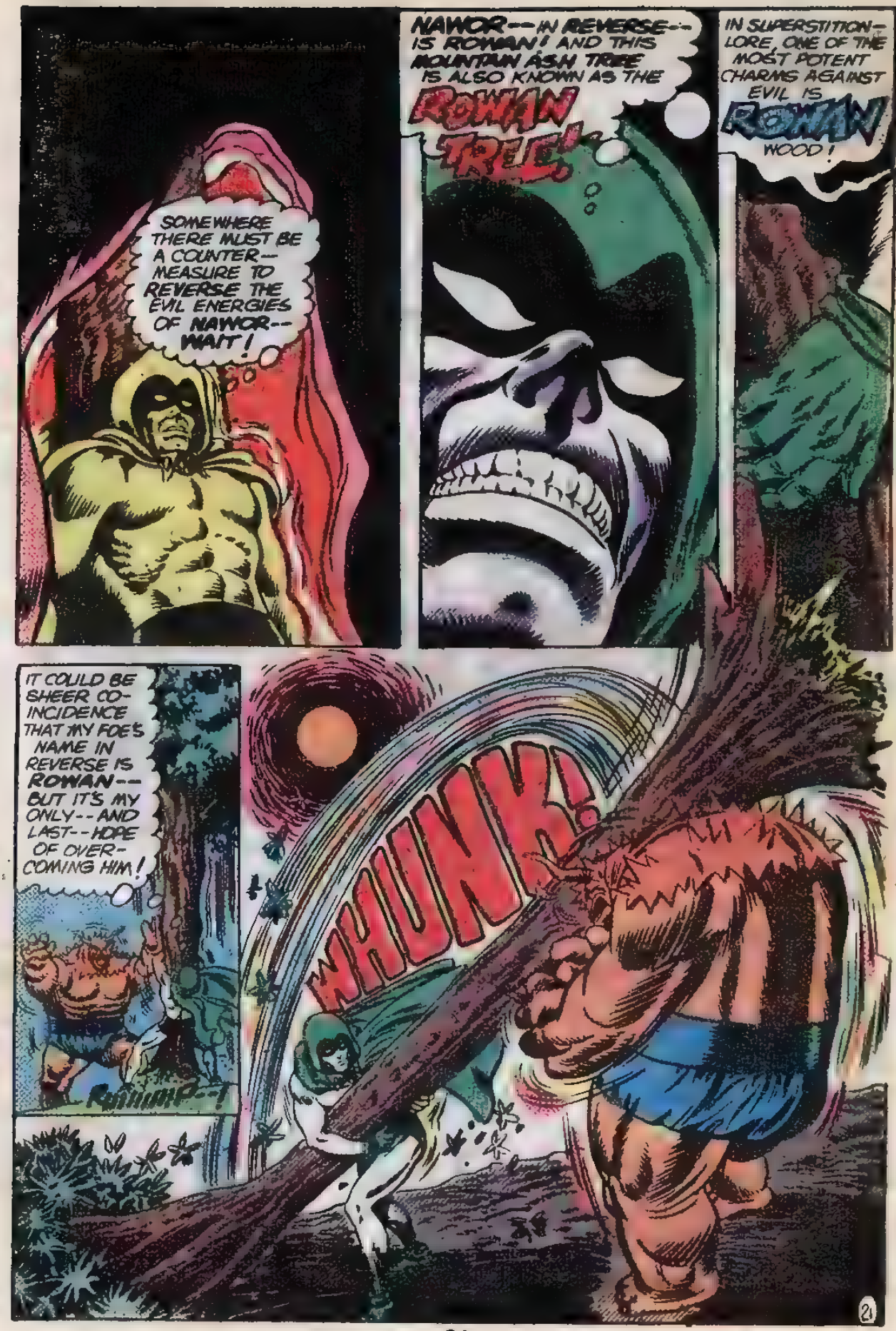

HARSH, MOCKING LAUGHTER RESOUNDS FROM COAST TO COAST OVER THE LAND THESE SUPER-NATURAL BEINGS HAVE MADE THEIR BATTLEGROUND--!
I AM IMMUNE TO ALL FORMS OF PHYSICAL AND ASTRAL DANGERS!
CAN YOU CLAIM AS MUCH-- SPECTRE?
HA HA HA


ONCE AGAIN THE MONDER WRAITH UTILIZES A COUNTER-MEASURE AGAINST EVIL...
SILVER HAS POWER OVER WEREWOLVES AND VAMPIRES--AGAINST SUCH NIGHT-DEVILS AS THE LILIN--
GRAAAAWK!
--BUT NOT OVER NAWOR THE INVULNERABLE--!
MY TURN AGAIN, SPECTRE! OBSERVE--THE POWERS OF TWO WORLDS GIVE ME THE STRENGTH TO HANDLE YOU LIKE A RAG DOLL!
WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH, THE SPECTRE IS FLUNG AGAINST THE JAGGED WALLS OF THE GRAND CANYON!...
NAWOR MUST HAVE SOME WEAKNESS! EVERY EVIL BEING HAS ONE...
WHAT COULD IT POSSIBLY BE--?
WHAM!
THUD!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW TILL I KNOCK THE SPIRIT-FORCES OUT OF YOU!

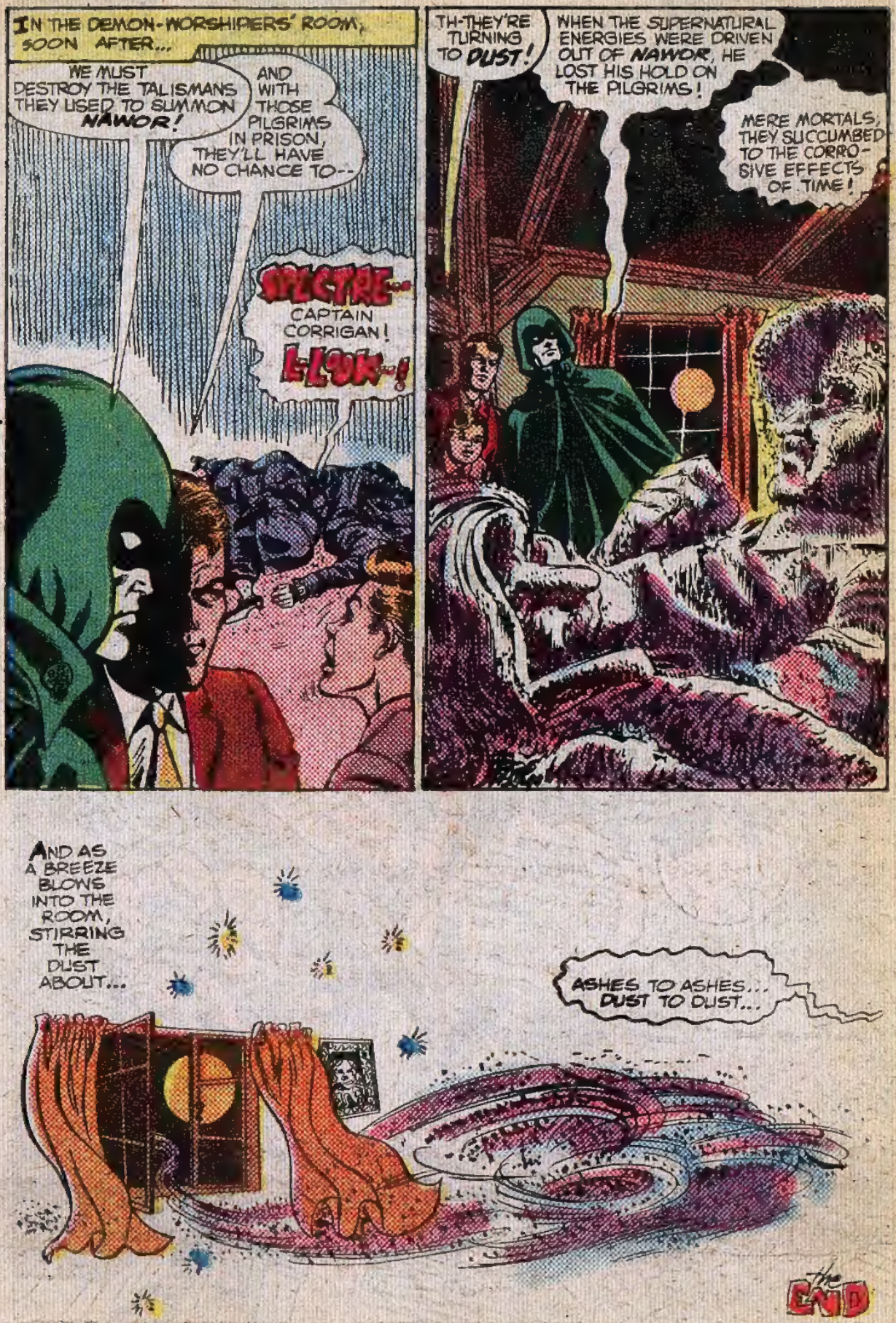
LANDING HARD AGAINST A MOUNTAIN ASH TREE, THE GHOSTLY GUARDIAN IS GRIMLY AWARE THAT ARMOR IS THUNDERING TOWARD HIM TO END HIS UNEARTHLY EXISTENCE...
A CLUE TO HIS WEAKNESS--MUST FIND IT BEFORE HE ELIMINATES MY ECTOPLASMIC ENERGIES...
I CAN SENSE THAT MY ALTER EGO IS HELPLESSLY CAUGHT IN MAGIC COILS OF FIRE--!
IS THIS THE END OF BOTH OF US?
THIS TIME, SPECTRE, YOU SHALL DIE--AND STAY DEAD FOREVER!

PART THREE
"ASHES TO ASHES..
DUST TO DUST"
IN THE OLD QUARTER OF GATEWAY CITY, JIM CORRIGAN STRAINS AND STRUGGLES WITHOUT EFFECT...
NO USE! I CAN'T BREAK OUT!
WHY HASN'T SPECTRE COME TO MY AID--eh? FOOTSTEPS RUNNING THIS WAY!
CAPTAIN CORRIGAN! I'LL HELP YOU--!
GO BACK, BILLY!! THESE ARE--MAGICAL FLAMES! YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING AGAINST THEM!
I'VE GOT MY WATER-PISTOL--AND IT'S LOADED! IT'LL PUT OUT THOSE FLAMES!
NO, BILLY-- NOT A CHANCE! WATER WON'T DOUSE THIS FIRE!
YOU'D BE SURPRISED AT WHAT MY WATER-PISTOL CAN DO...!
KROOO
HUH? IT'S DOUSING THE FLAMES!
THAT'S BECAUSE IT ISN'T ORDINARY WATER, CAPTAIN CORRIGAN! I FILLED THE PISTOL WITH MAGIC WATER ON GEIMPO!

MOMENTS LATER, JIM CRASHES INTO THE CIRCLE OF CABALISTS...
NO... NO!... YOU'RE RUINING OUR INCANTATION--
AND UNLESS IT IS FINISHED, NAMOR WILL NOT BE COMPLETELY INVULNERABLE ON EARTH!
MY JOB'S TO ARREST YOU FOUR GUYS-- AND I'M A DUTIFUL COP!
OK!
YOU MISSED YOUR CONNECTION-- BUT I DIDN'T--!
THUD!
DEATH TO THE UNBELIEVER!
I CAN USE THESE ANTLERS FOR THOSE TWO PILGRIMS HORNING INTO THE ACTION!
NOW MY ONLY CONCERN IS FOR SPEC!
I WONDER HOW HE'S MAKING OUT?
CLUNK!


SOMEWHERE THERE MUST BE A COUNTER-MEASURE TO REVERSE THE EVIL ENERGIES OF NAWOR--WAIT!
NAWOR--IN REVERSE--IS ROWAN! AND THIS MOUNTAIN ASH TREE IS ALSO KNOWN AS THE ROWAN TREE!
IN SUPERSTITION-LORE, ONE OF THE MOST POTENT CHARMS AGAINST EVIL IS ROWAN WOOD!
IT COULD BE SHEER CO-INCIDENCE THAT MY FOE'S NAME IN REVERSE IS ROWAN--BUT IT'S MY ONLY--AND LAST--HOPE OF OVER-COMING HIM!
Rrrrrrr--!
WHUNK!
2

HIS SUPERNATURAL POWERS HAVE BEEN EXPELLED FROM HIS BODY BY CONTACT WITH THE ROWAN TREE!
IT WAS A CLOSE CALL-- BUT ONCE AGAIN GOOD HAS TRIUMPHED OVER EVIL!
AH! I SENSE THAT JIM HAS OVERCOME THOSE PILGRIM-WORSHIPERS!
NOW TO SPEED NAWOR BACK TO GEIMPO!
NO FORCE ON EARTH-- OR GEIMPO-- WILL EVER AGAIN ENABLE NAWOR TO ENTER THE NATURAL UNIVERSE!


IN THE DEMON-WORSHIPERS' ROOM, SOON AFTER...
WE MUST DESTROY THE TALISMANS THEY USED TO SUMMON NAWOR!
AND WITH THOSE PILGRIMS IN PRISON, THEY'LL HAVE NO CHANCE TO--
SPECTRE-- CAPTAIN CORRIGAN! L-LOOK--!
TH-THEY'RE TURNING TO DUST!
WHEN THE SUPERNATURAL ENERGIES WERE DRIVEN OUT OF NAWOR, HE LOST HIS HOLD ON THE PILGRIMS!
MERE MORTALS, THEY SUCCUMBED TO THE CORROSIVE EFFECTS OF TIME!
AND AS A BREEZE BLOWS INTO THE ROOM, STIRRING THE DUST ABOUT...
ASHES TO ASHES... DUST TO DUST...
THE END

THE STORY BEHIND THE STORIES:

Our chronological reprinting of the early adventures of the Legion heats up this month with two Jerry Siegel-John Forte collaborations that really begin to take the series into its first classic period.

"The Fantastic Spy" from ADVENTURE COMICS #303, December, 1962, is interesting as it heralds so many future storylines for the Legion. For the first time, we cast suspicion upon one of the Legionnaires as a potential traitor—a concept that was returned to for Ultra Boy both in his next prominent appearance (ADVENTURE #316) and years later in a Starlin-plotted epic (SUPERBOY & LEGION #239), and for the Starfinger story (ADVENTURE #335-336) among others.

Matter-Eater Lad becomes the first Legionnaire to join the team since they received their series in this issue, and we learn the origin of his powers and hear for the first time one of the two most unforgiveable groaners in LSH history—the name of his home world. Surely the only pun as bad is the name of the Sorcerers' World...Zerox.

Of course, the version of Brainiac Five's ancestry given in the story is the then-current one, before it was revealed that the original Brainiac was a living computer and that Brainiac Five was in fact descended from his adopted "son", a human who led the revolt that freed that world from computer domination.

Otherwise, the story is relatively unexceptional...interesting only in that it represents the first "normal" Legion adventure—not a battle against one of Superboy's villains, as in the series premiere in #300, or an origin tale starring only one hero as in #301, or the "puzzle" sort of story from #302, this represented the LSH in action. It pales, however, in comparison to our next selection.

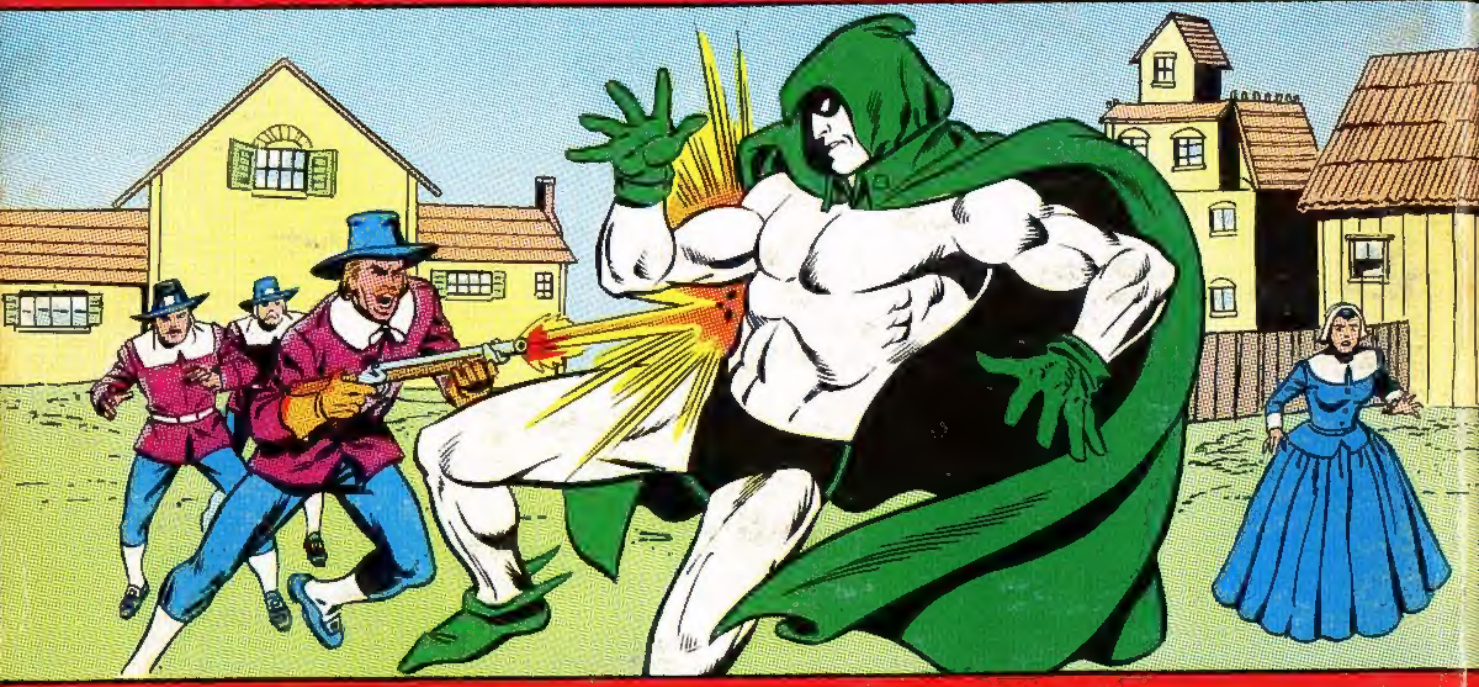
"The Stolen Super-Powers" (from #304, January, 1963) is generally the earliest LSH story to reach anyone's list of the best LSH tales on its merits. #300 or the LSH debut from #247 sometimes make the list for nostalgia's sake, but #304 is the first true classic of the team.

First of all, it begins the tradition of elections for the Legion leader by ending Cosmic Boy's charter term of office and placing Saturn Girl in charge—albeit through election fraud (we assume she was reelected after the story's end as an honest reward for her nobility). Most important, the entire story is the tale of competing nobility and self-sacrifice between Lightning Lad and Saturn Girl that results in his death...the first ever of a Legionnaire and one of the very few in super-hero comics history to that date...and ultimately becomes the basis for their relationship. (As all long-time Legion fans know, Lightning Lad was eventually revived from the dead...but how and when you'll only see by following these reprints!)

Perhaps equally important is the fact that Superboy played no role at all in this story, except after the action was over. His equality as just another Legionnaire becomes evident for the first time, as major developments in the series take place without his participation. From here on in, the Legion would be on their own.

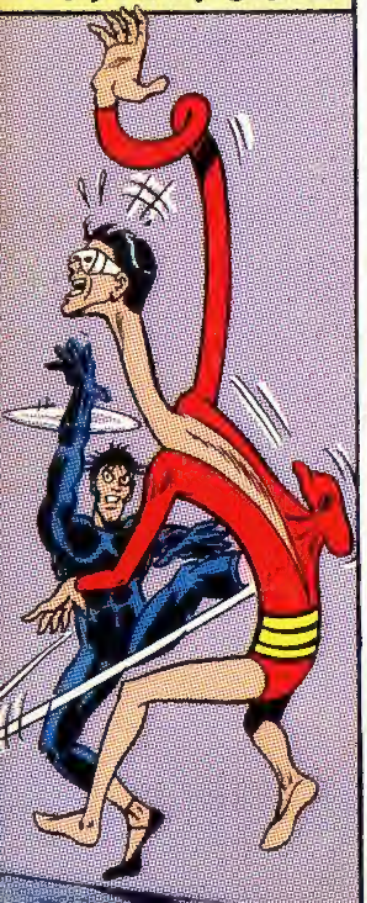
—Paul Levitz

EVEN THE SPECTRE CANNOT COPE WITH "THE PILGRIMS of PERIL!"

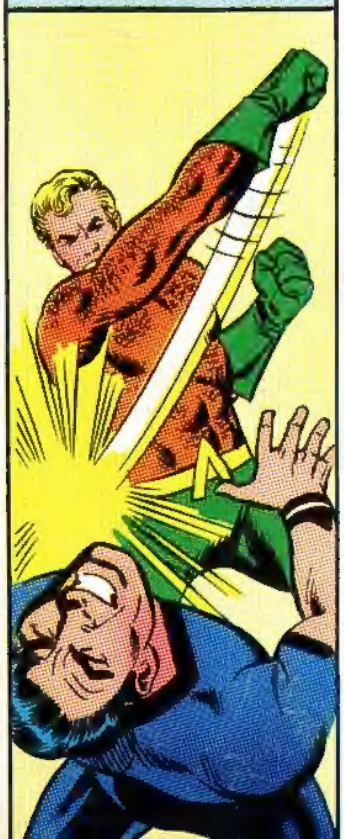


100 PAGES! THE BEST BUY FOR YOUR MONEY!

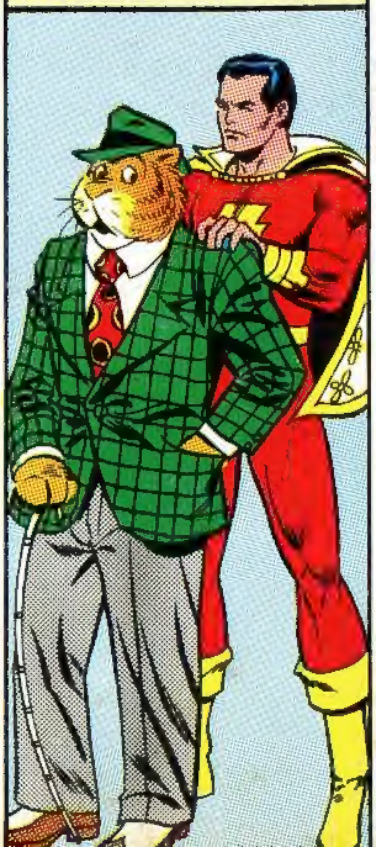
PLASTIC MAN® DANCES TO A DEADLY STEP!



AQUAMAN® BUSTS JAWS AND BUILDS A KINGDOM!



SHAZAM!® MAKES AN ORANGE FRIEND!



THE SANDMAN™ BATTLES AN ANCIENT GOD!